

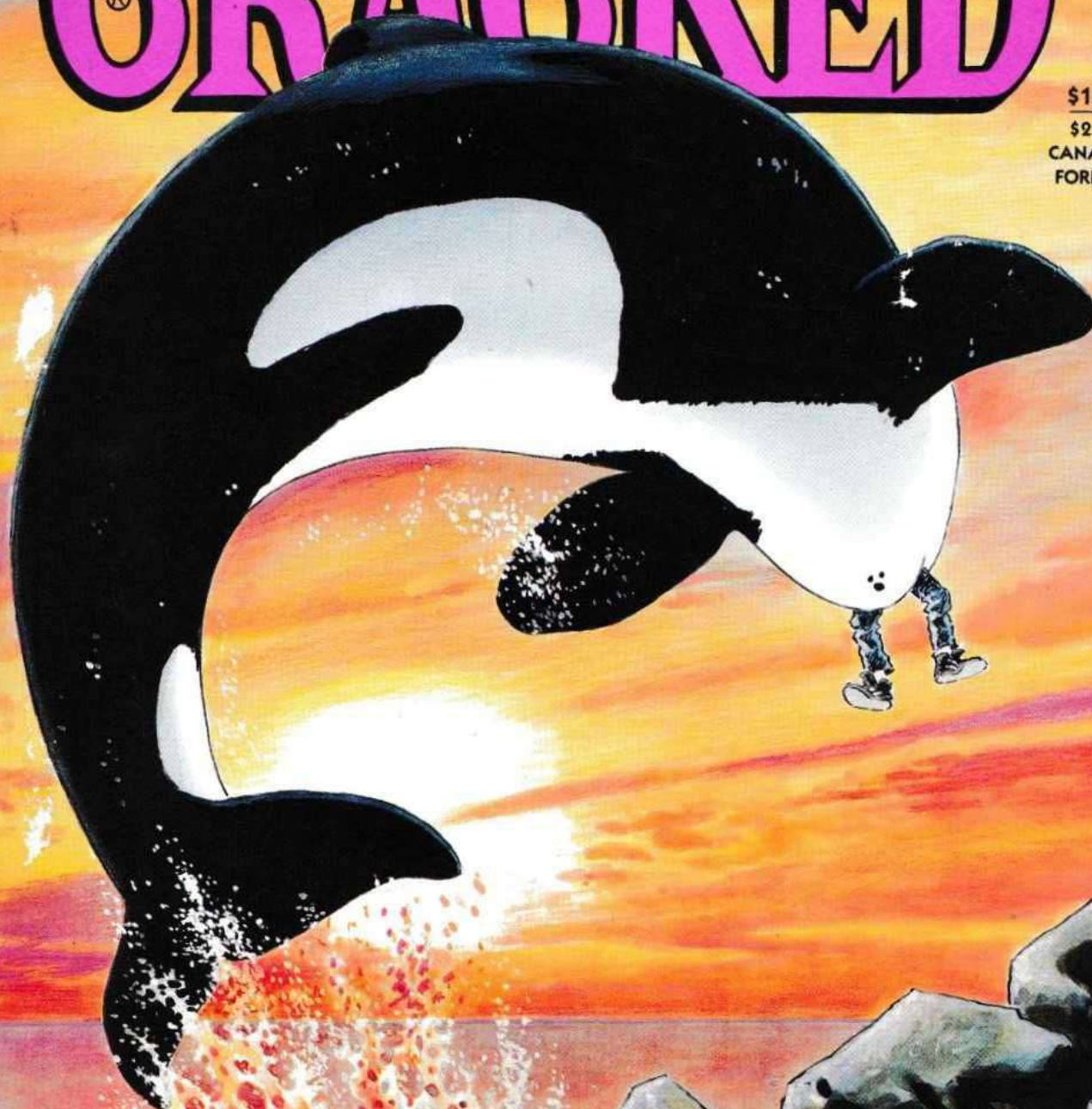


IN THE LINE OF FIRE • ROOKIE OF THE YEAR

# CRACKED

#286  
DEC. '93

\$1.75  
\$2.25  
CANADA/  
FOREIGN



# FEED WILLY

How far would you go for a friend?



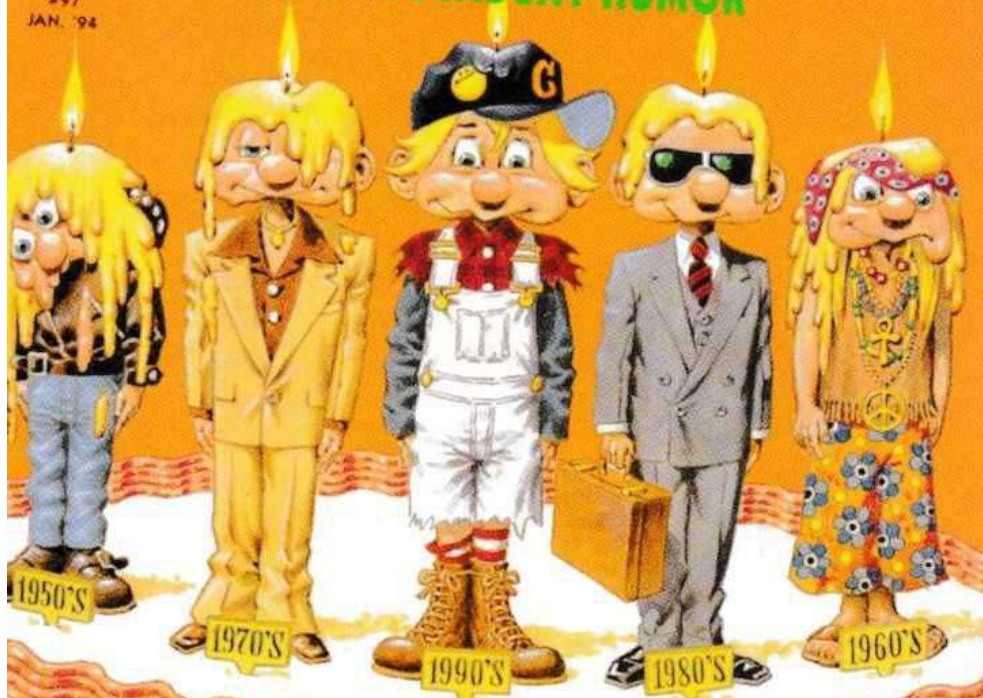
We're celebrating our 35th anniversary by giving you a present—  
a 44-page reprint of Cracked's first issue is yours free!\*

# CRACKED

## COLLECTORS' EDITION

5 DECADES OF DECADENT HUMOR

#97  
JAN. '94



35th Anniversary  
issue

5/\$3.50 FOREIGN/CANADA



Happy birthday to us,  
Happy birthday to us,  
Happy birthday dear Cracked,  
Happy birthday to us!



On sale now!

\*Of course, you have to buy our 35th  
Anniversary Collectors' Edition  
to get it. After all, it is our  
birthday!





# CRACKED

441 Lexington Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10017



DEC. '93/#286

**BARRY ROSENBLUM**  
publisher

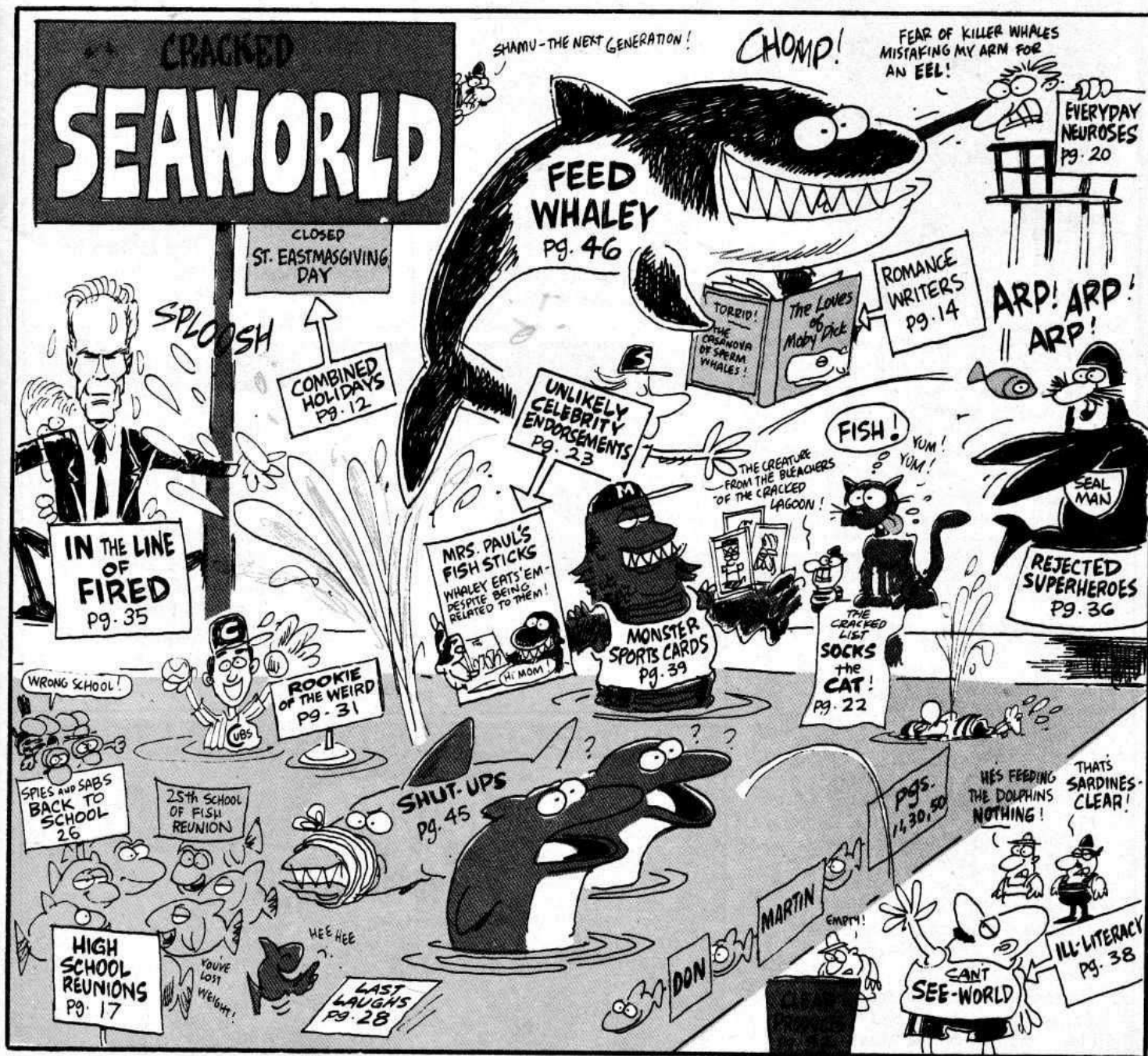
**LOU SILVERSTONE ANDY SIMMONS**  
editors

**JOHN SEVERIN**, front cover  
**JIM BENNETT**, inside back cover  
**JEFF WONG**, back cover

**CLIFF MOTT**  
art director/associate editor

**DANIEL O'KEEFE**  
associate editor

**SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE**  
fish tank cleaner



CRACKED (USPS 801 000) is published monthly except February, April and June by Globe Communications Corp., P.O. Box 51, Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. Editorial offices located at (2nd fl.) 441 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Single copy price \$1.75; Canada and Foreign \$2.25. Subscription (9 issues) in the United States and possessions is \$14.40; outside U.S.A. \$18.90. Subscription orders, inquiries concerning subscriptions and changes of address to be sent to CRACKED Magazine, Subscription Department, P.O. Box 114, Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. Mailing labels should accompany inquiries and change of address advice. Allow 10 weeks for processing subscriptions and for effective response to above. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE is paid at Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. POSTMASTER: Send change of address to CRACKED Magazine, Subscription, P.O. Box 114, Rouses Point, N.Y. 12979. Copyright 1993 Globe Communications Corp. All rights reserved. Copyright under the Universal Copyright Convention and International Copyright Convention. Copyright reserved under the Pan-American Copyright Convention. Todos derechos reservados segun la Convencion Pan-Americana de Propiedad Literaria y Artistica. Title trademark registered in the U.S. Patent Office. Publisher cannot be responsible for unsolicited letters, manuscripts or artwork although every effort will be made to return such matter when accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Characters and places named in CRACKED are fictitious. Similarity, without satiric purpose, to any living person is coincidental. ISSN #0883-6361. PRINTED IN CANADA.

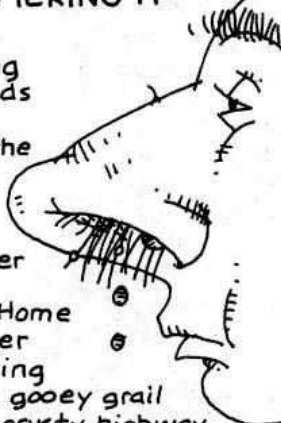
# BACK



Since the San Diego Padres have no more ballplayers to get rid of, the front office has come up with a cost-cutting measure: they're doing away with uniforms. "Hey, it's summertime," said owner Tom Werner. "It's too hot to wear uniforms, anyway." In addition, if a player insists on a raise, he'll have to go around the stands singing for tips. Above, relief pitcher Stinky O'Brien prepares to enter the stands.

## 22 NEW TERMS FOR SNOT AND THE ACT OF PICKING IT

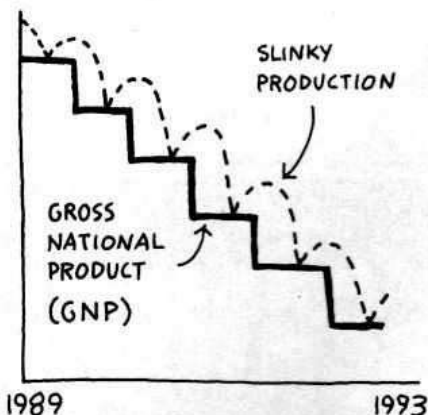
- Green gold
- Nostril fishing
- Mining emeralds
- Nose goblins
- The genie in the lamp
- Nose meat
- Rock garden
- Sutter's Booger Mill
- Booger King, Home of the Whopper
- Nose-splunking
- Questing the gooey grail
- Trekking the crusty highway
- Rooting for truffles
- Searching for the Lost City of Boogers in the Nose-Hair Jungle
- Scraping for nose oysters
- Clam-diving in the Nostril Sea
- De-planktoning the blowhole
- Berry-picking in the crud bushes
- Lime Tic-Tacs scavenger hunt
- Cleaning the lint trap
- Pungent Pistachio taffy-pull
- Lunch!



## 6 SIGNS THAT YOU'RE LAZY

- You get motion sickness just getting out of bed.
- You convert your room into a compost heap rather than take out the garbage.
- You need a caddy when playing miniature golf.
- You take a bedpan with you to movie theaters.
- You trick-or-treat by phone.
- You didn't learn to walk until you were 17.

## LE GRAPH



Since 1989, the production of Slinkys has dipped along with the economy.

## OLD DECLARATIVE STATEMENTS VS. THE NEW, MORE ERUDITE VERSIONS

"Wow, lookit the lungs on her!"

"It appears she is not a member of the mammographically challenged."

"What are you lookin' at, four-eyes!?!?"

"May I be of assistance, my myopic acquaintance?"



"Blow it out your butt!"

"Employing that part of the body which enters a room last, reject that previous supposition."

"Like you really care."

"Your claim of sympathetic burden-sharing seems to be disingenuous."

## VIERING OFF by Jed Vier



## Miniature Golfers



# W A S H

## RETURN TO SENDER

Dear Cracked,

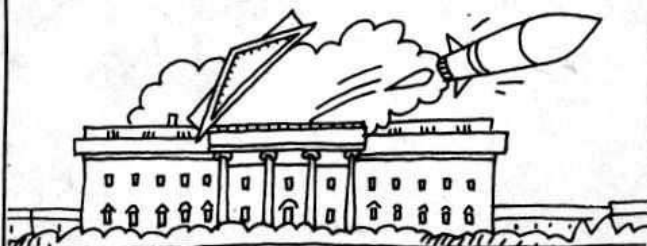
For sale: one batboy who makes \$1 a day more than we can afford. Best offer.

Padres Front Office  
San Diego

Dear Cracked,

Hey guys, my dad's away on business, so I'm having a party! Bring over some chips and soda, and we'll play some real-life Missile Command!

Chelsea Clinton  
Home Alone in the White House



Dear Cracked,

For sale: our firstborn. Or, pick from any member of our family. Will throw in kindly old grandmother for free. Price is negotiable.

Padres Front Office  
San Diego

Dear Cracked,

I just saw "I Married an Axe Murderer". They finally make a movie about a girl I can relate to, and they cast the wrong Mike Meyers! See you on "Halloween"!

Michael Meyers  
Breathing Heavy in a White Mask

Dear Cracked,

HHEEELLPPPP!!!

Tony Gwynn  
Right Field, San Diego

Dear Cracked,

Owww! One of those pencils Letterman kept throwing into the ceiling just fell and planted itself in my skull!

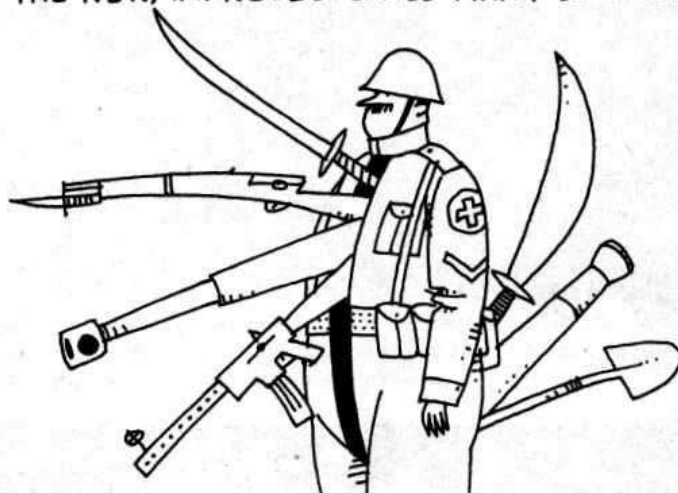
Conan O'Brien  
NBC

Dear Cracked,

Cracked? Like in "butt-crack?" Huh huh huh huh... huh?

Beavis & Butt-head  
MTVLand

## THE NEW, IMPROVED SWISS ARMY SOLDIER



Dear Cracked,

Once I dreamed that my brother (and I don't have a brother) was Sylvester. And I lived in New York where the Cracked people live. And all I did was watch movies and make spoofs of 'em. Sylvester did all the drawing and writing. I got a big contract to go to Mars and write books. All they ate there was Teenage Mutant Ninja Sushi (see issue #281) I couldn't remember anything after that because my Mom woke me up!

Bye-bye,

Sarah Loeber

Dear Sarah,

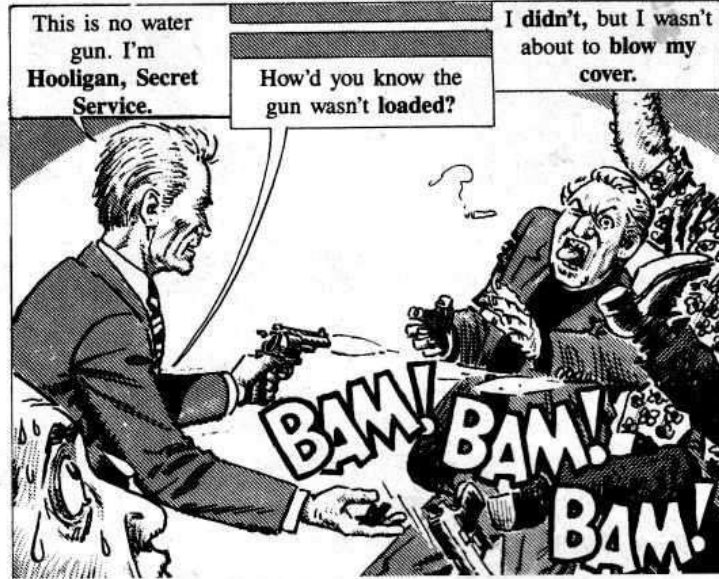
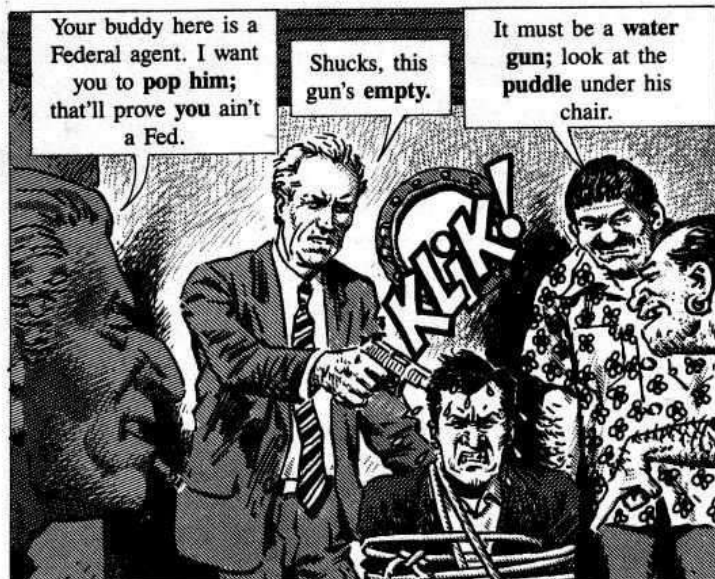
That's no dream, Sarah. That's how we work.

## OZ & NS by T. Colon

### THE URBAN HALLOWEEN SURVIVAL COSTUME



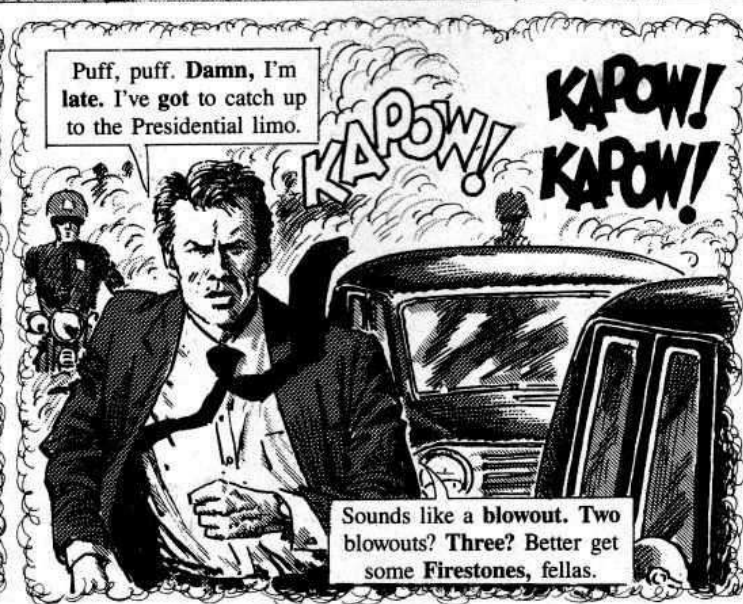
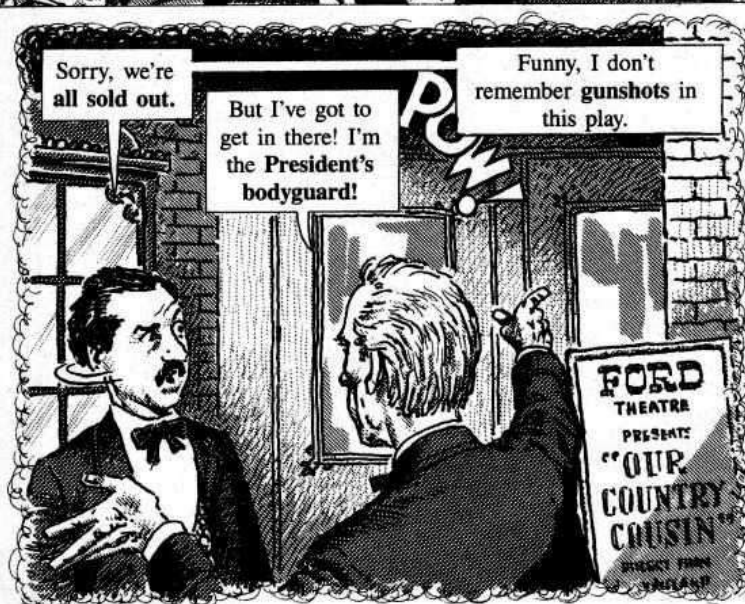
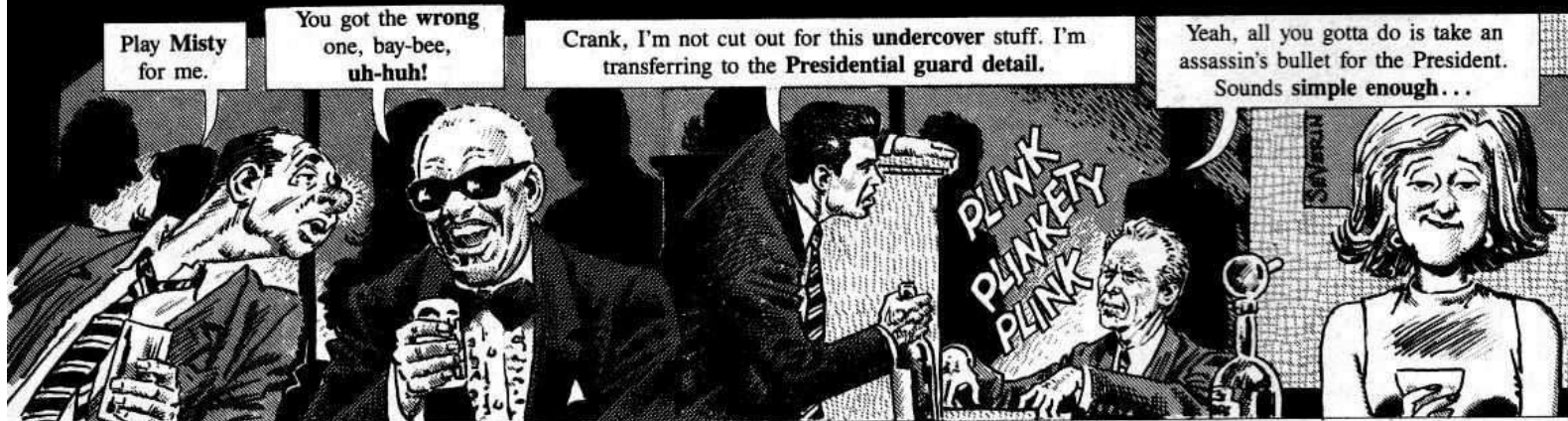




Want a cushy job? Join the Secret Service. Basically, all you do is hang out with the President. Of course, the downside is, if some nutcase wants to shoot the President, you're supposed to jump in front of him and take the bullet. If you do your job, you'll probably be dead, and if you mess up you'll be in the unemployment office...

# IN THE LINE OF FIRE

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN





Hooligan, this is **Booth Oswald Sirhan**, and I'm going to kill the President.

How come? Are you a **Republican**? Anyway, that's **not gonna happen**.

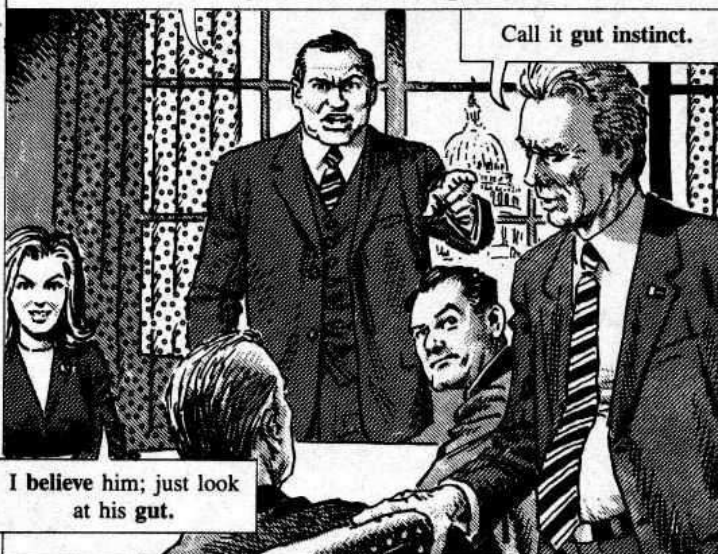
One thing that's **definitely not gonna happen** is that phrase, "that's not gonna happen," won't be another "Make my day!"



Editor's note: There are tons of other phone calls in this story, but we're skipping them because our artist can't draw funny telephones.

The President receives **thousands of threats** a year, and that's not counting **Congress**. So what makes you think that this **Booth** person is a **real danger**?

Call it **gut instinct**.



I believe him; just look at his **gut**.

I want the President to cancel all **campaign appearances**.

Even "**Larry King Live**"?

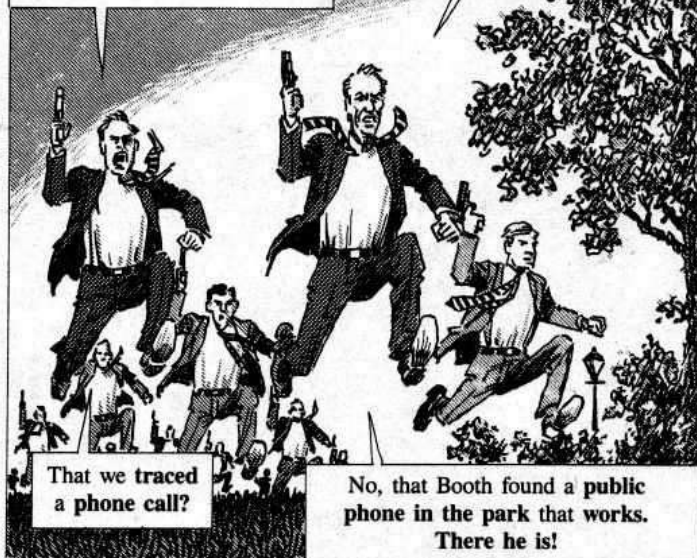


If you don't listen to me, your boss will be **killed** and you'll be **out of a job**.

**Big deal**. If he loses the election, I'll be out of a job anyhow.

We traced Booth's call to a **phone in the park**!

That's **amazing**.



That we traced a **phone call**?

No, that Booth found a **public phone** in the park that works. There he is!

**Gotcha**, Booth! I'm disappointed in you, wearing such an **obvious disguise**.

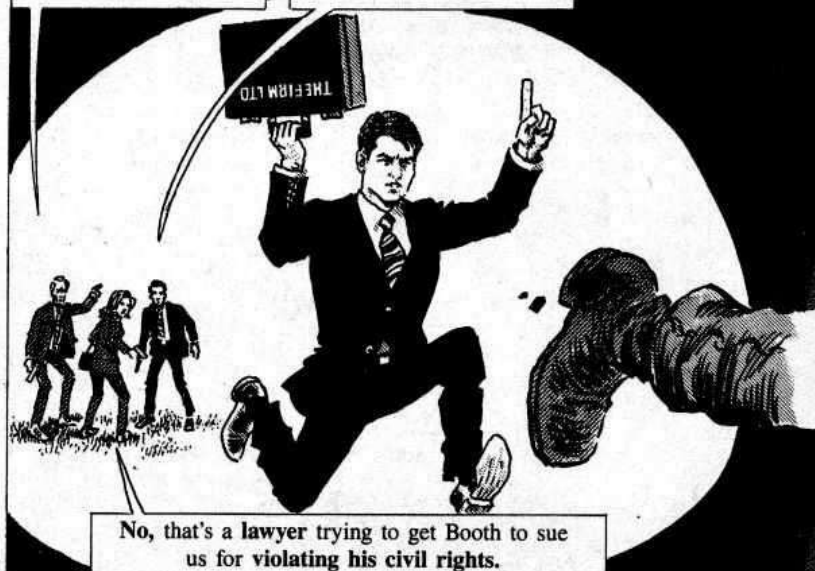
That's not Booth! That's the **Attorney General**!



Sorry, General, I mean **Ma'am**, or whatever.

That **hippie** running away, that's our man!

Is that guy **chasing** him one of our agents?



No, that's a **lawyer** trying to get Booth to sue us for violating his **civil rights**.



Hooligan picked up Booth's prints from a car and it shows Booth was CIA.

That's classified. We can't tell the Secret Service.

Even though it might cost the President his life?

Hey, the FBI aren't stoolies!

I told the President to cancel his kid's birthday party, but he wouldn't listen to me. I know Booth is here; he's probably disguised as one of the kids.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

You're under arrest, Booth.

Crank, that's Sylvester, the clown.

Everyone hit the floor!

It's only a party favor.

POP!

That cake's on fire, it's a bomb!

Ladies and gentlemen, the President of the United States...

SPLOOSH!

Do you realize how many votes you cost us?

The President is still alive, isn't he?

Crank, what were you doing? That's a bellhop!

THE METROPOLITAN  
WILD PARTY BASH AT WHITE HOUSE CLOWN SUES PRESIDENT!

I was just doing my job; he was acting suspicious. He brought in the newspapers, and didn't ask for a tip.



Why are we breaking into this house?

In a plot twist too complicated for Cracked readers (and writers), I have information that this is **Booth's house** and that his real name is **Bleary**.



Who the hell are you guys?

We're CIA. Bleary used to be one of us. He was a wet boy.

Funny, he doesn't look Mexican.



Bleary was the best. He got all the top accounts, like Fidel Castro...

So how come Castro's still around?

Bleary burned out. He went around killing everyone with a beard. Amish Elders, Hasidic rabbis, department store Santas, so the company retired him.



Crank, I'm going to quit. I was almost blown away in the first panel, and I've seen enough "Dirty Harry" movies to know what eventually happens to your partners.

C'mon, I need you; don't quit on me! We've traced Bleary to this hotel. Hey, there he is!



Why are we running after him; why not chase him in the car?

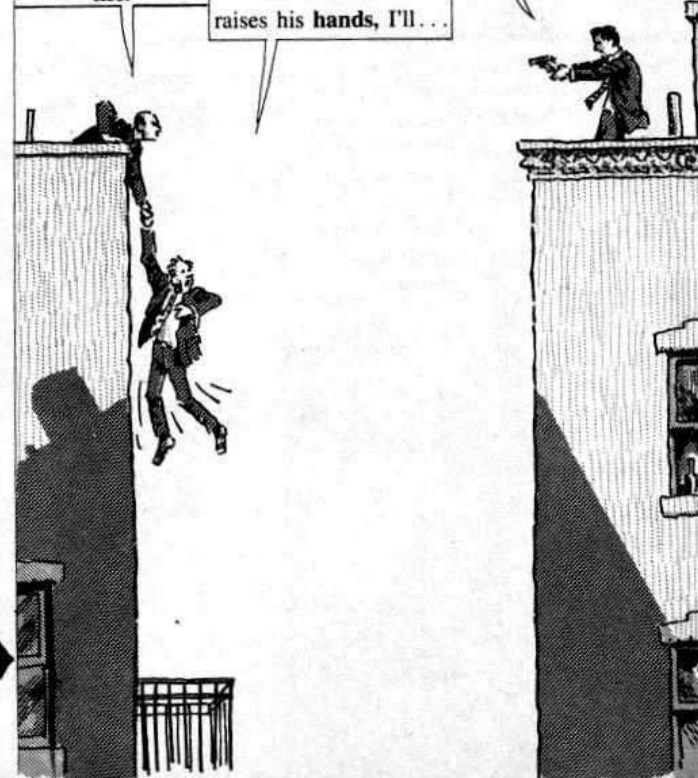
Puff, puff. I'm trying to get in shape for the Senior Citizen Olympics.



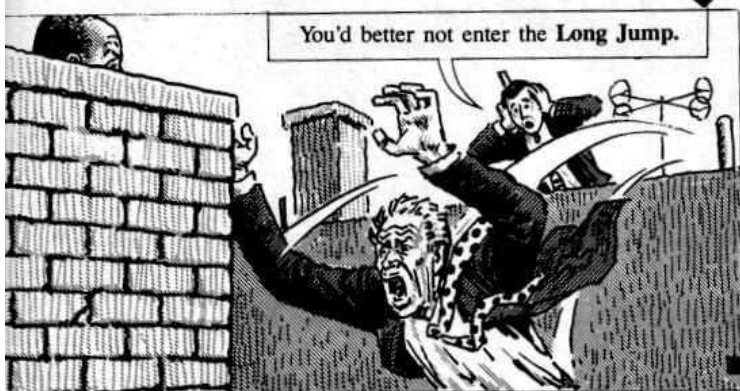
Isn't this ironic, Crank? I'm saving your life.

Okay, Bleary, put your hands above your head where I can see them!

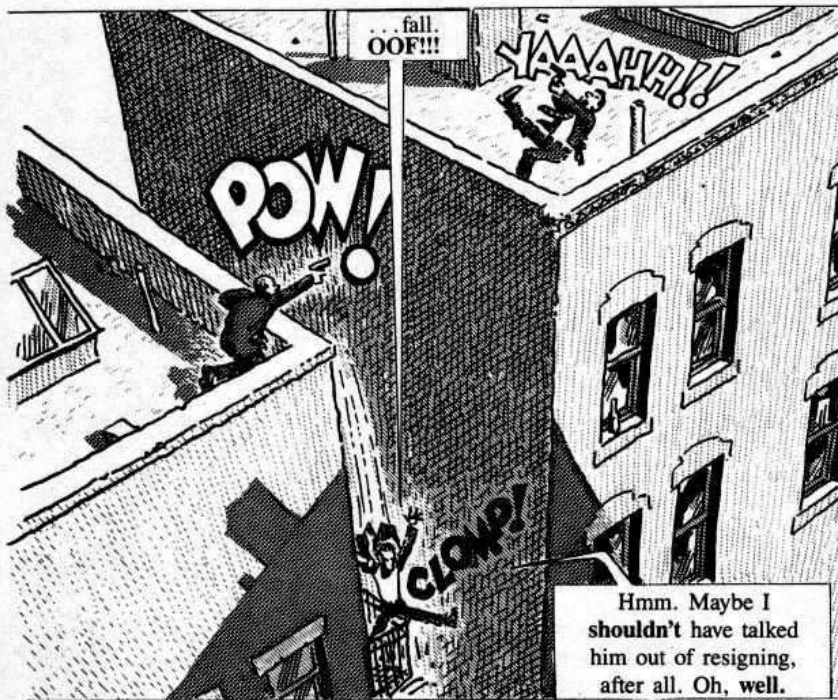
You idiot! If he raises his hands, I'll...



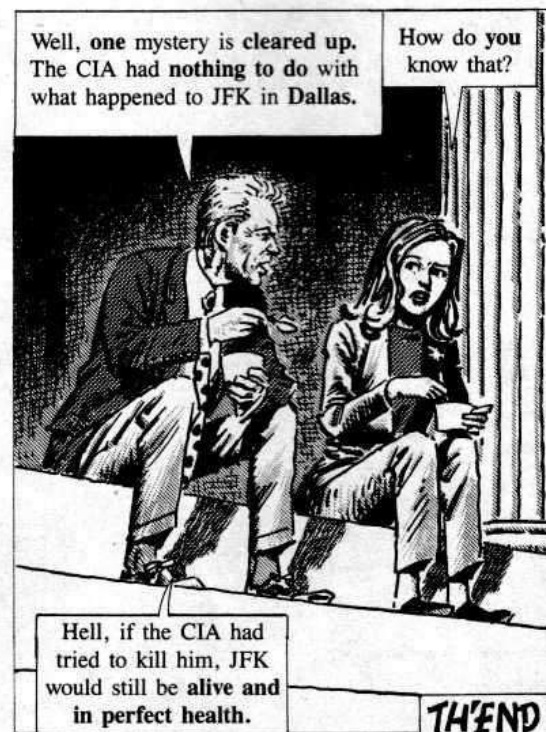
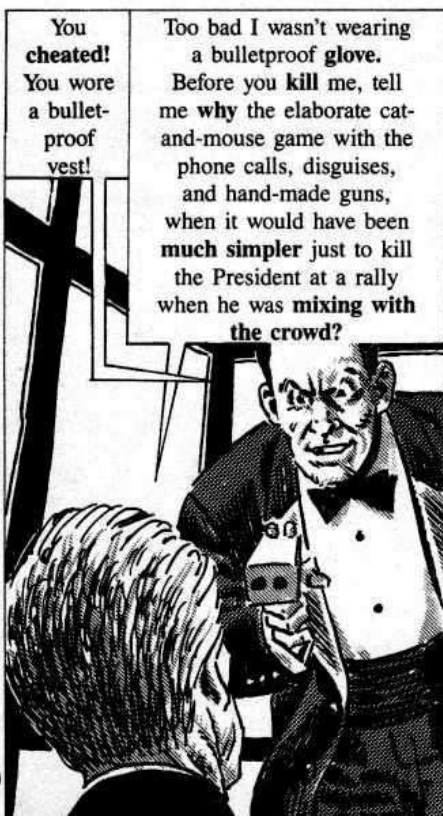
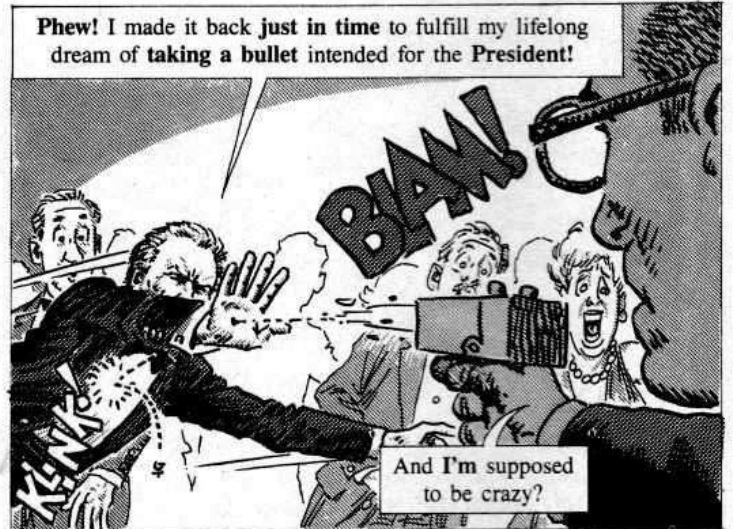
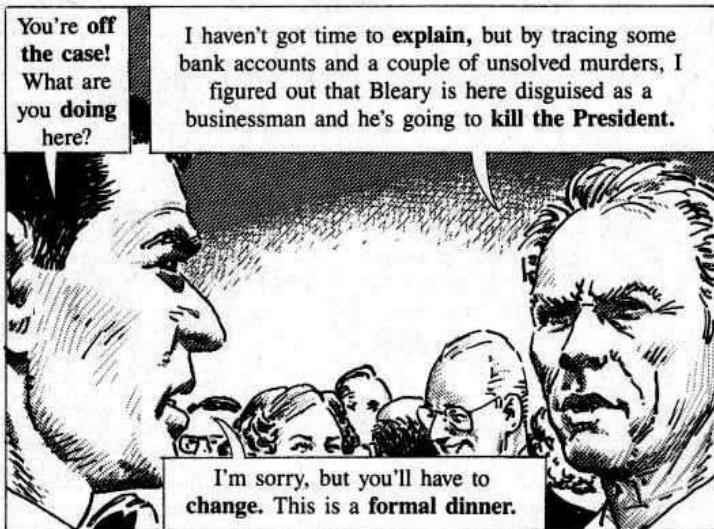
You'd better not enter the Long Jump.



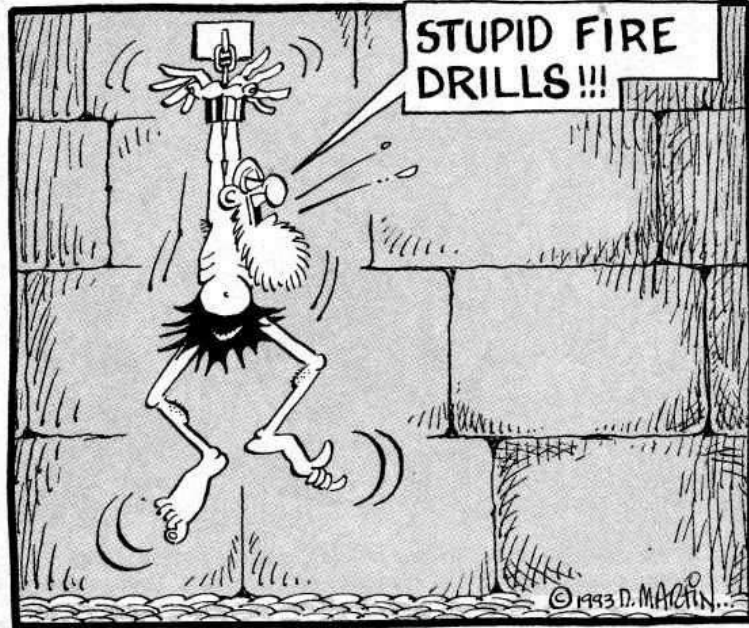
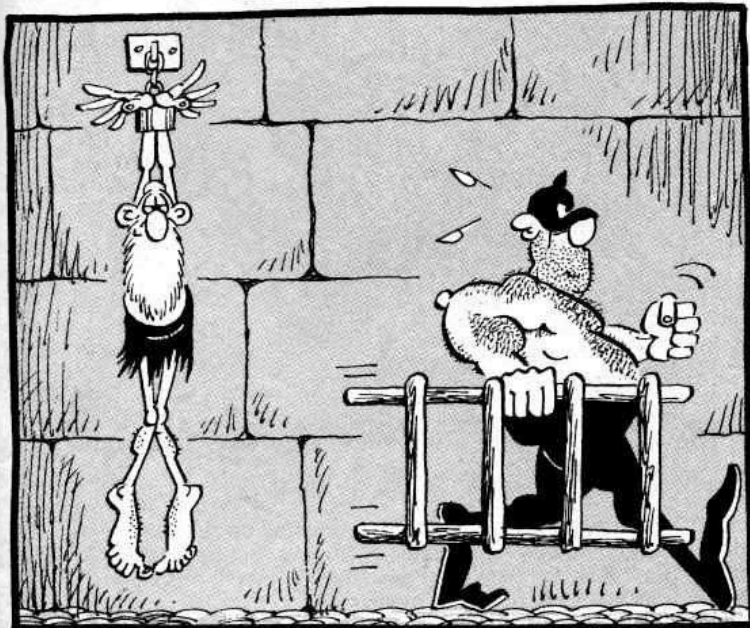
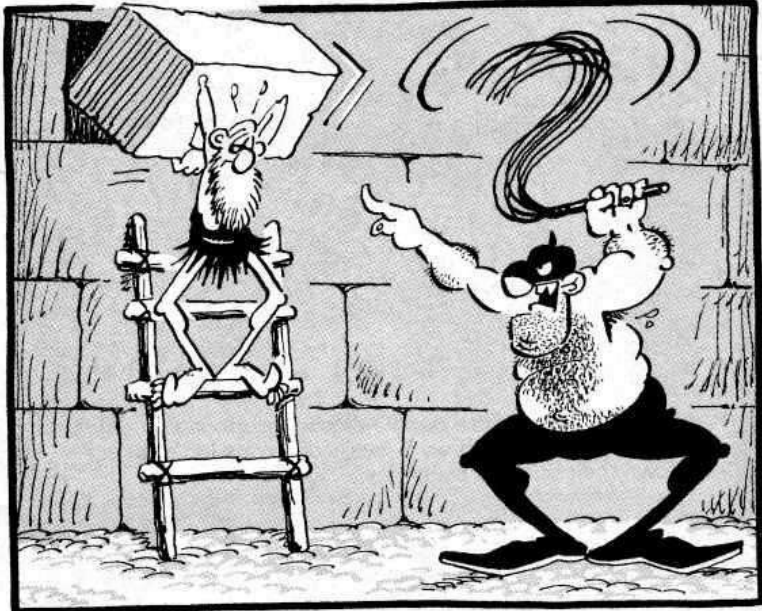
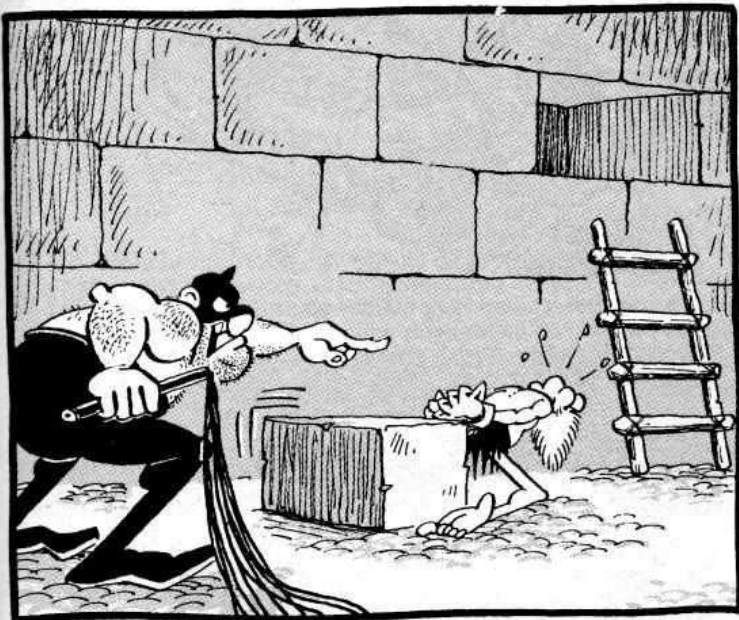
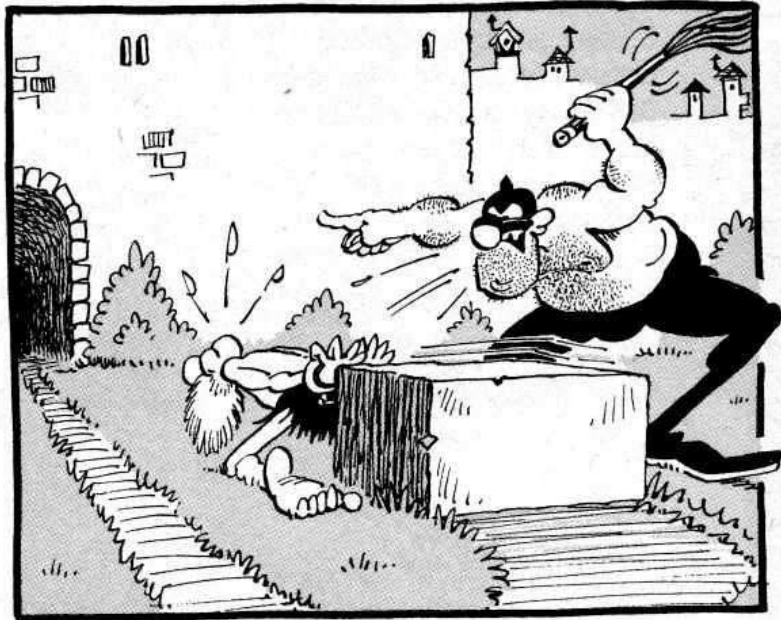
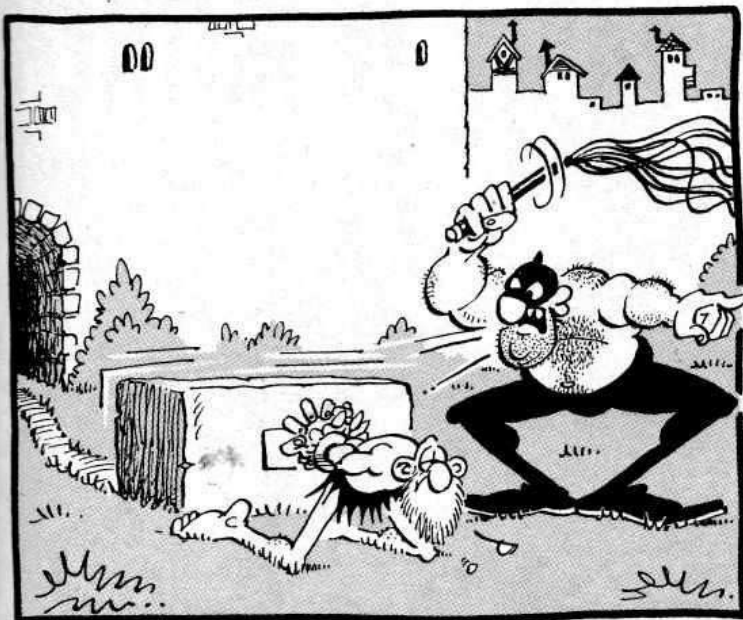




Hmm. Maybe I shouldn't have talked him out of resigning, after all. Oh, well.







STUPID FIRE  
DRILLS!!!



A•N•N•O• 1993 •D•U•M•M•I•

Every February 17, we combine Lincoln's Birthday and Washington's Birthday into one holiday: Presidents' Day. So why not save ourselves the hassle of celebrating so many other holidays, and combine more? Our suggestions:



# IF MORE

## Groundfather's Day

## St. Independence-Valentine's Day



Fathers everywhere come out of holes in the ground, and if they see their shadows, it'll mean 6 weeks of having to drop neckties down their burrows every day.



On this romantic and exciting holiday you surprise the one you love by blowing off their fingers with an M-80.

## Thanks-Hallow-Giving-Arbor-We'en Day

## St. Easter-Patrick's Day



On the morning of this joyous holiday, parents hide brightly-colored passed-out drunks in bushes and tall grass. Then, small children excitedly hunt for them.



On this holiday, kids look forward to dressing up as trees, going door to door and getting handfuls of stuffing. But be warned! If you don't give the little brats any stuffing, they'll probably bomb your house with frozen turkeys.



# HOLIDAYS WERE COMBINED

## Memorial- Christmas Day



On this holiday, people gather with their loved ones in backyards across the country to barbecue candy canes and to remember all the colorful tree lights that have burned out and died over the years.

## Easter-April Fool's Day

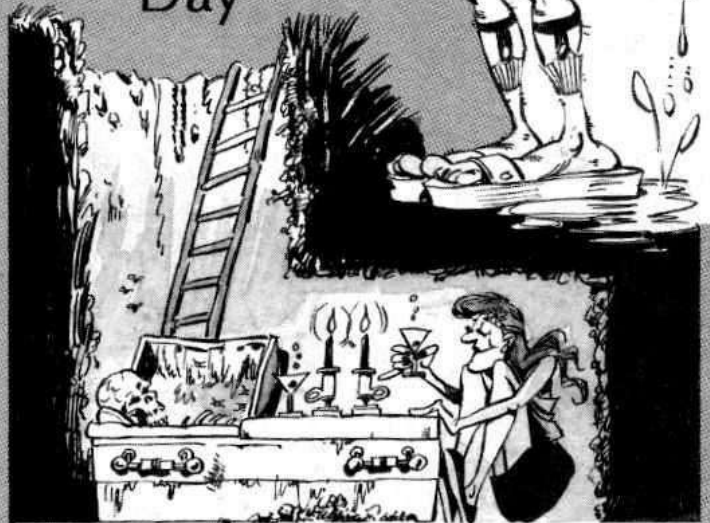


On this holiday, families dress up in their best Sunday clothes and go to hear Easter mass while dealing with priests putting thumbtacks on the pews, ink in the holy water, and giving out hot-pepper-laced Communion wafers.

Written by:  
Judd Stomp

Drawn by:  
Bruce Bolinger

## St. President's Day



On this day, the true romantic shares chocolates, sentimental greeting cards and long, warm snuggles with a dead U.S. president he or she has dug up.

## Christmas- Mother's Day



On this day, everyone gets together with good friends to exchange mothers with one another.



# IF ROMANCE WRITERS WROTE...

WRITER: JEFF WILSON ARTIST: RURIK TYLER

The New York Times

## The New York Times

50 CB

"All the News  
That's Fit to Print"

VOL.CXLII... No. 49,413



### DRUG BUST ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE

Enrico liked the jet-setting lifestyle of an international drug baron. With his cool silk shirts and caressing cashmere slacks, his body was oiled in the luxury of natural fibers. His was a world of raven-haired beauties, outlandish parties and crisp, cool cash. But all, all came crashing down Tuesday with his arrest for jaywalking. Patrolperson Passion Von Cleavage, shown here in a provocative, clinging blue uniform that matches the color of her smoldering, sky-blue eyes, was the arresting officer. Very arresting, indeed!

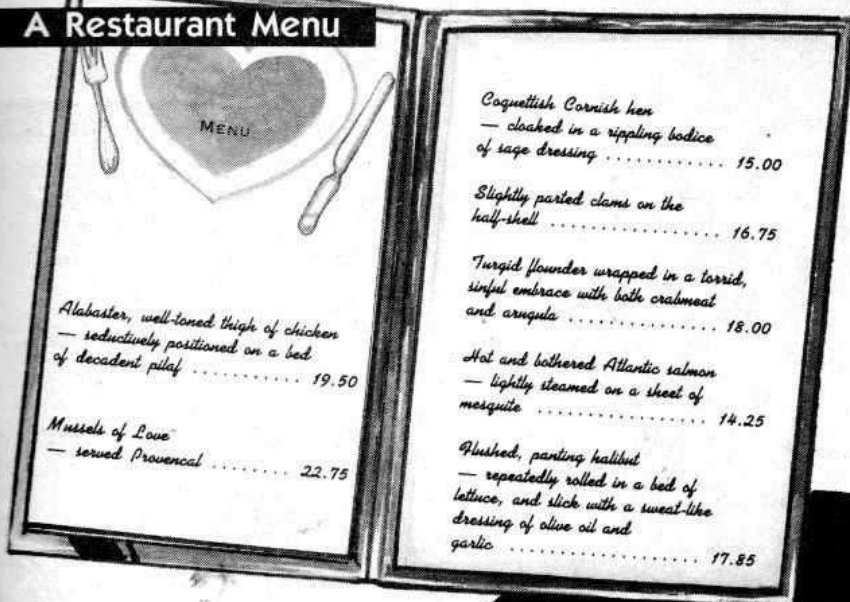
### FIRE DESTROYS HOME

A three-alarm blaze licked its way seductively up the proud, firm, mutual life insurance building earlier today, sending teams of sweaty, flaxen-haired firemen to the rescue. Investigators at the scene reported a strange, musky aroma, almost animal-like in its savage, bestial attraction. It was later determined to be hot, steamy, smoldering rubber by fire chief Wade Testosterone and his rock-thighed investigative crew.

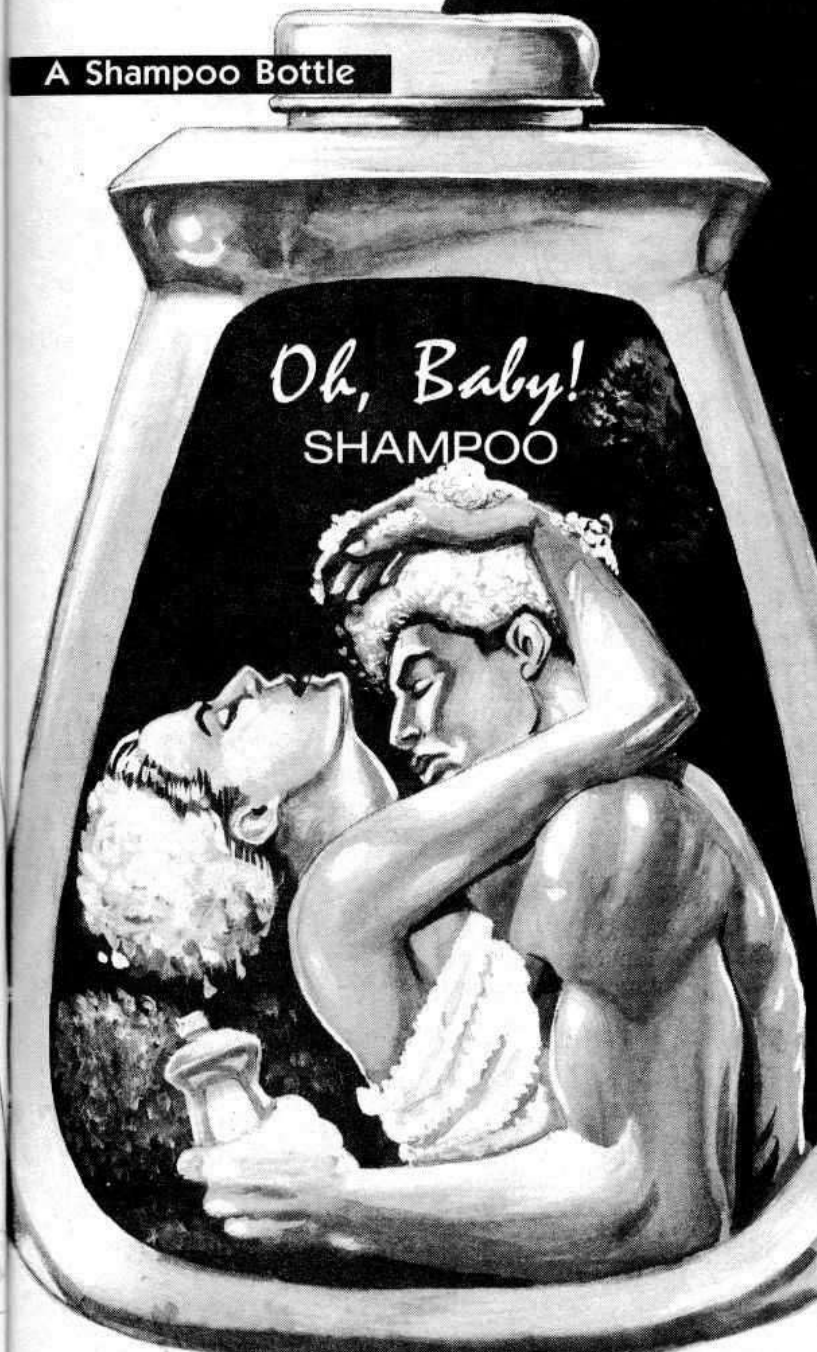




## A Restaurant Menu

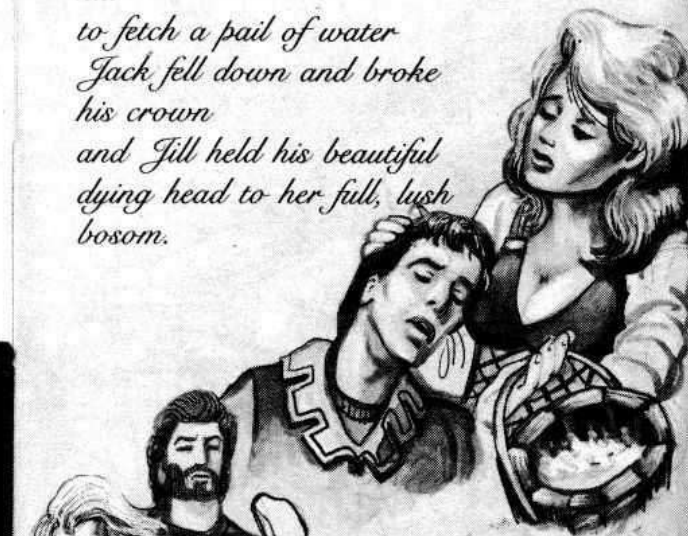


## A Shampoo Bottle



## Nursery Rhymes

*Jack and Jill went up the  
hill  
to fetch a pail of water  
Jack fell down and broke  
his crown  
and Jill held his beautiful  
dying head to her full, lush  
bosom.*



*Humpty Dumpty  
sat on a wall  
Humpty Dumpty  
had a great fall  
All the king's  
horses and all the  
king's men  
Were magnificent,  
tight-bunned studs,  
like the enigmatic,  
bronzed king.*



Gently, but firmly, turn the slippery water to HOT! Saunter into the steamy recesses of the shower stall and allow the water to playfully trickle down your hair until wet and wild! Run your trembling fingers through your silken hair until you and your hair are whipped into a foamy lather, and your scalp TINGLES with ECSTASY!!! Rinse. Repeat.

For those steamy nights when your head is throbbing. Throbbing. THROBBING with almost pleasurable pain due to a smoldering tryst gone sour, or muscle aches caused by a late-night rendezvous with that special someone.

## BARE ASSPERIN



DOSAGE: 1 or 2 tablets whenever the spirit moves you, to be washed down with a full, brimming, robust brandy in a glimmering crystal snifter, while staring into the eyes of the brutish beast of a lover who has brought you to this... willingly.



# LUCKY CHARMS

*He's Magically Delicious!*



JACKIE COLLINS THRUWAY

HOOTERVILLE

LOVESICK HOSPITAL

MOUNTAIN OF LOVE

MILKY-WHITE SHOULDERS AVE.

OH-YEAH-BABY-YOU-KNOW-I-NEED-YOUVILLE

RIPLING MUSCLES CREEK

HEAVING BOSOM

LOVE SHACK

FANTASY ISLAND

LAKE SKINNYDIP

MOON RIVER

BUTTERFLY KISS EXCHANGE

VOLUPTUOUS LIPSBURG

PASSION HEIGHTS

VALLEY OF THE DOLLS

HEAVING BOSOM

LOVE COUNTY ROAD

THE LONG WINDING ROAD

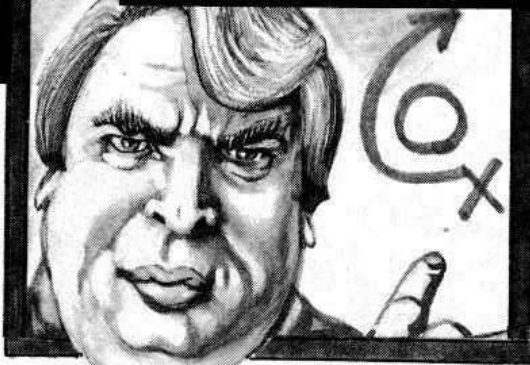
POUTY LIPS WAY

BIKE PATH TO MY HEART

LOVER'S LANE

LOVER'S LEAP

## NFL DISCLAIMERS



Old way...

"This broadcast is brought to you by the authority of the National Football League — any re-broadcast or transmission of the telecast without the express written consent of the NFL and the team is strictly prohibited."

Romance writers' way...

"The lurid portrayal you're watching is possible due to a wealthy, exclusive club made up of muscled, musky-smelling young males just quivering with testosterone. Any unauthorized, kinky thrills voyeuristically garnered without the blessing of these bulging gridiron warriors is taboo, and may lead to your being torn limb from limb by these all-man modern gladiators, grunting and foaming at the mouth like slaving he-wolves of supermanliness. Ohhh! Aahh!"







**Family Reunion**

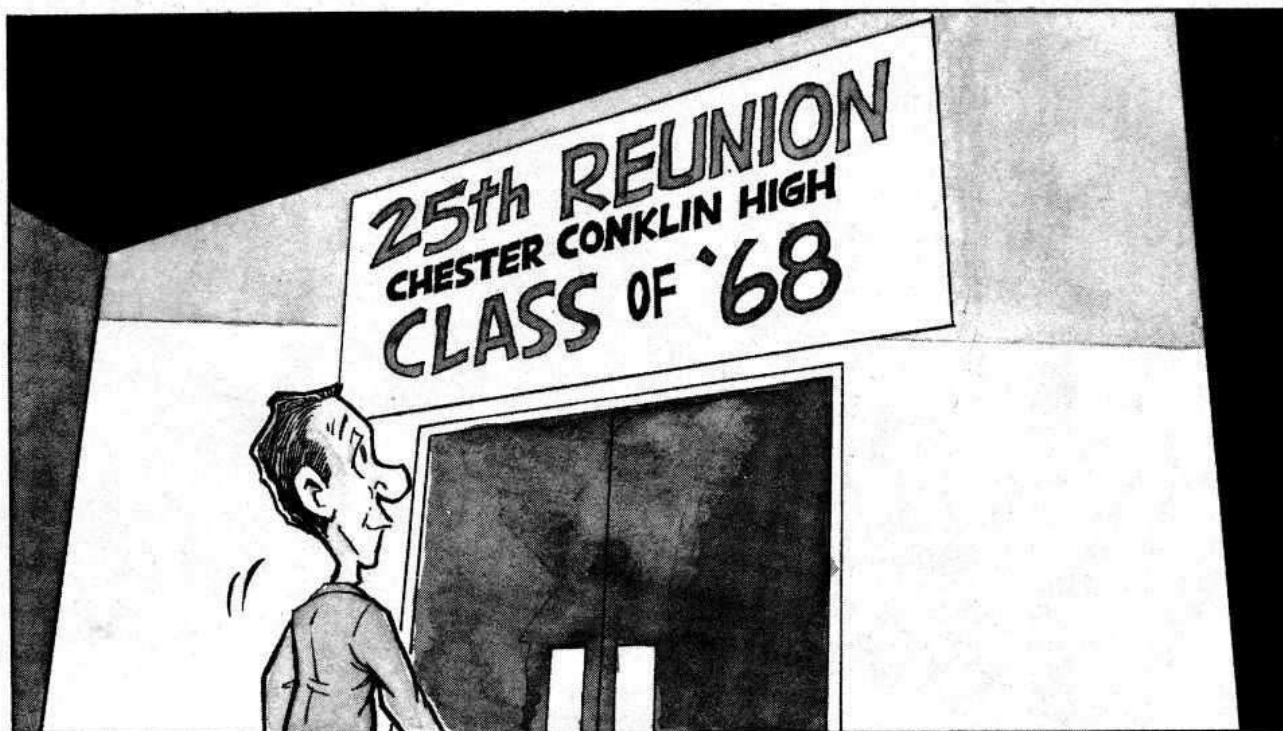


**World War I Veterans' Reunion**

It's that time of year again. Reunion time, that is. There are Family Reunions, World War I Veterans' Reunions, you name 'em and they'll reunite eventually. But the worst is the High School Reunion.

C'mon, nobody *really* liked being in high school — so *why relive it???* If you've got the dreaded High School Reunion coming up soon, here's what you can expect of your former classmates. And if you're still in school, just look what you get to look forward to at...

# YOUR HIGH SCHOOL REUNION







Will Never Hold Down A Real Job

Will Try To Hit On Your Spouse/Date

Wants To Make You An Amway Distributor

Got Better Looking

Married More Than Once

Dead (Natural/Accidental)

Bounced Reunion Registration-Fee Check

Married

"Hair Club For Men" Member



Will Get Smashed At Reunion And Cry A Lot

Claims They Finished College

Single

Still Won't Go Out On A Date With You

Married To Own Cousin

Still Dresses As If In High School

Complexion Problem Still Out Of Control

Is At The Wrong Year Reunion

Has Appeared On "America's Most Wanted"

2 Cute 2B 4-Gotten

Cheerleader Who Got Fat

Sex Change Recipient

Will Get In Fight With Spouse At Reunion

Claims They Finished College

Aims To Be Straight

## Claims They Finished College

## Claims To Be Straight

### Will Get In Fight With Spouse At Reunion

Single

## Still Won't Go Out On A Date With You

### Married To Own Cousin

## Cheerleader Who Got Fat

Sex Change Recipient

## Still Dresses As If In High School

2 Cute 2B 4-Gotten

## Complexion Problem Still Out Of Control

Has Appeared On "America's Most Wanted"

## Is At The Wrong Year Reunion

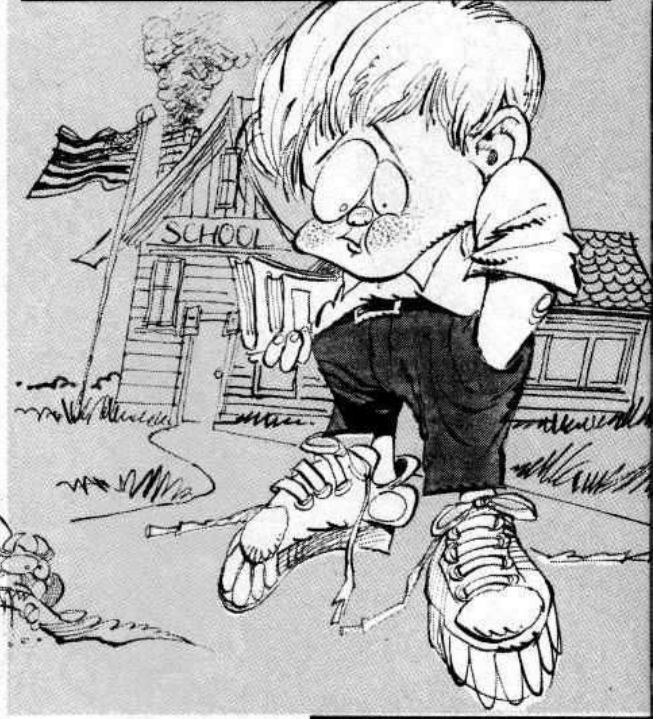


# MODERN-DAY

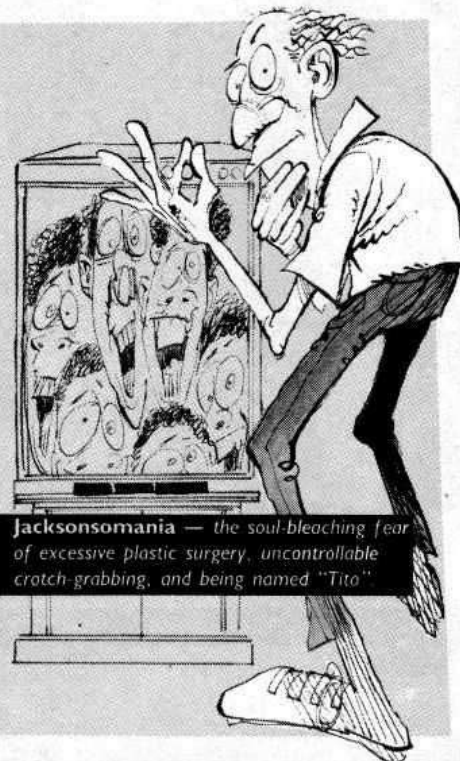
**The Sigourney Syndrome** — the futuristic fear of losing all your hair every time you see something slimy, like an Alien or a Congressman.



**Princeophobia** — the purple-faced fear of getting to school and discovering that not only has everyone forgotten about you, you're wearing a purple spandex bodysuit under your clothes.



**Donahueitis** — the high-rated fear of actually starting to care about transsexual cab drivers and single parents who own too many cats.



**Jacksonsomania** — the soul-bleaching fear of excessive plastic surgery, uncontrollable cratch-grabbing, and being named "Tito".

**Jordan's Disorder** — the overblown fear that your pump-action sneakers will explode and catapult you into orbit around Uranus.



# NEUROSES

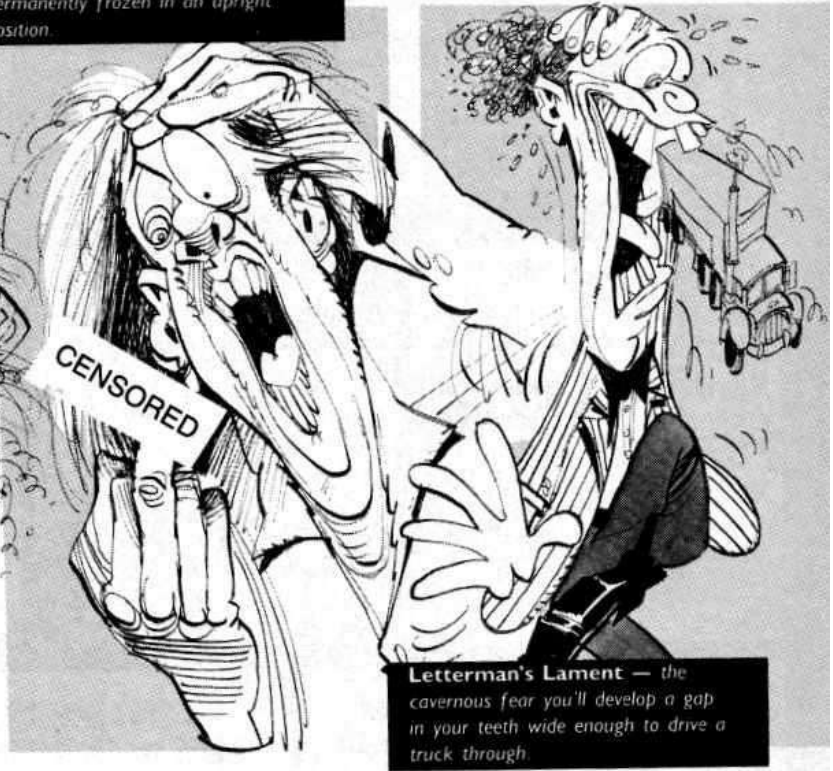


WRITER: SPARK  
ARTIST: WALLY BROGAN

**Madonna Malady** — the blinding fear of poking your eye out on a pointy bra



**Axl Rose's Raving** — the rigid fear of finding your middle finger permanently frozen in an upright position.



**The Cher Complex** — the career-paralyzing fear of waking up and discovering you're ugly and everyone hates you

**Letterman's Lament** — the cavernous fear you'll develop a gap in your teeth wide enough to drive a truck through

**Howardsternoia** — the bank breaking fear of being married, surrounded by chesty bimbos, and having no prenuptial agreement whatsoever



**Tyson Trauma** — the punch drunk fear of being kayoed by an eighteen-year-old girl

WALTER  
JAMES  
BROGAN



# THE CRACKED LIST

WARNING SIGNS THAT SOCKS CLINTON HAS TOO MUCH INFLUENCE IN WASHINGTON

⑥ NEW LAW REQUIRES 7-DAY WAITING PERIOD BEFORE PURCHASING A DOG.



⑩ DEMOCRATS SPEAKING IN CONGRESS CAN BE DISTRACTED INTO GIVING UP THE FLOOR SIMPLY BY TOSsing BALLS OF YARN AT THEM.



① THE PRESIDENT WADES THROUGH CROWDS JUST TO GET HIS EARS SCRATCHED.



⑬ AMERICANS WHO PUBLICLY LICK THEIR PRIVATES BANNED FROM SERVING IN THE MILITARY.



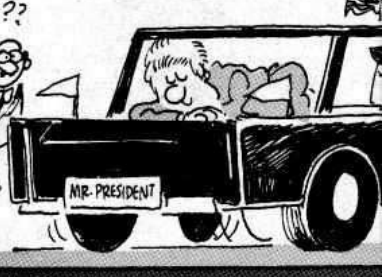
② THE PRESIDENT STARTS CARRYING CHELSEA AROUND BY THE NECK WITH HIS MOUTH.



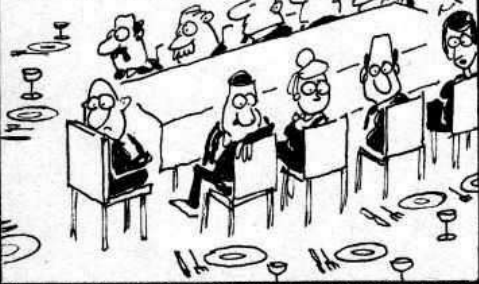
⑫ HILLARY RUNS UP A TREE AND HAS TO BE RESCUED BY THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.



⑪ THE PRESIDENT IS SEEN CURLING UP IN THE BACK WINDOW OF HIS LIMO.



④ GUESTS AT STATE DINNERS FIND THEIR PLATES AND SILVERWARE PLACED ON THE FLOOR.



⑤ THE PREZ GOES ON NATIONAL TV TO HISS AND SPIT AT SENATOR ROBERT DOLE.



⑨ LEFT BEHIND AT CAMP DAVID, CLINTON MAKES IT BACK TO THE WHITE HOUSE ON FOOT WITHOUT A MAP IN ONLY 3 WEEKS.



⑦ HE GROOMS TED KENNEDY WITH HIS TONGUE.



⑭ THE PRESIDENT CAMPAIGNS FOR RE-ELECTION BY MARKING WITH URINE THOSE STATES HE FEELS ARE SAFELY HIS.



⑧ IN AN ATTEMPT TO MAKE PEACE BETWEEN THE ADMINISTRATION AND PEROT, AL GORE LEAVES A MANGLED MOUSE ON HIS DOORSTEP.



③ THE PRESIDENT COUGHS UP A HAIR BALL IN THE JAPANESE PRIME MINISTER'S LAP.

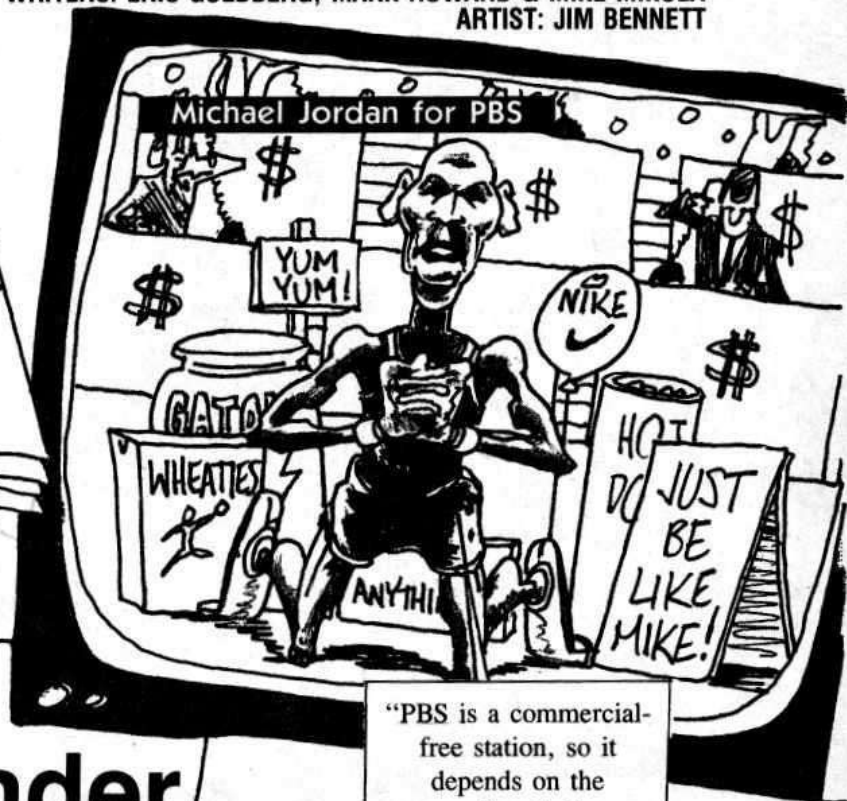


"I have a delicious shake for breakfast, one for lunch, and then a sensible dinner of a three-pound steak, macaroni and cheese, a few dozen potatoes, a ten-gallon drum of lard, and a few sixes of brewski to knock it all back!"

# UNLIKELY CELEBRITY PRODUCT ENDORSEMENTS

WRITERS: ERIC GOLDBERG, MARK HOWARD & MIKE MIKULA  
ARTIST: JIM BENNETT

John Goodman for Ultra-SlimFast



"PBS is a commercial-free station, so it depends on the generosity of viewers like yourself. I beg of you; please, please give so we won't have to resort to commercials! Aahh! Anything but that!"

## Wonder Bread

"I don't agree with whitey often, but this white bread from Wonder sure is fine!"

Spike Lee for Wonder Bread

QVC

Q.V.C. Order #22343-Sharon Stone's "Forever Itchy" Underwear Collection \$34.95  
1-600-555-1256  
Items Ordered: 45



Sharon Stone for her personal line of long johns



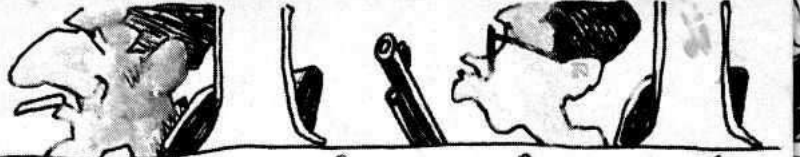
TERS  
99¢  
MAXI  
PAPER TOWELS - 1.0  
CLING PEACHES - 50¢

Michael Jackson for Clorox Bleach



"Hi, I'm Michael Jackson, the King of Pop. When I want things to be their whitest white, I reach for Clorox, the King of Bleach. You just can't 'Beat It'!"

9¢  
89¢  
59¢  
9¢  
LB.



Marge Schott for Malcolm X Licer

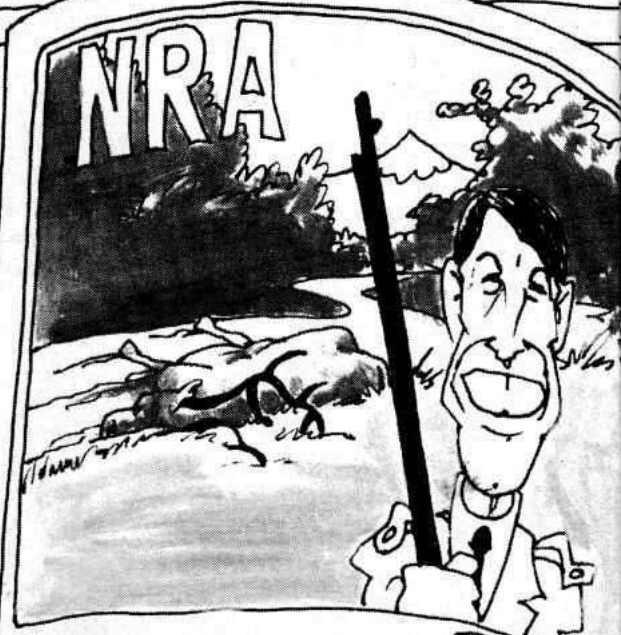
"Yo! I'm livin' large with my dope Malcolm X Licensed Apparel!"

Al Gore for the National Rifle Association



"Pansies?!? You betcha! Pansies and posies and carnations and roses! Go ahead, make someone's day with flowers from F.T.D. Florists!"

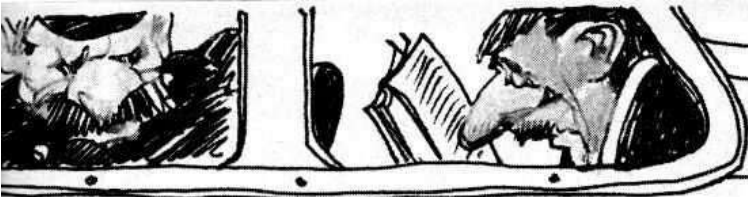
Clint Eastwood for F.T.D. Florists



Al Gore

NRA

Official Member Since 1973



Apparel

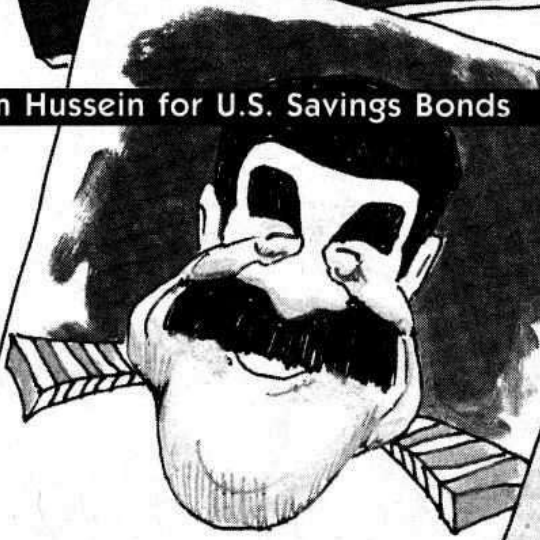


Monica Seles for Ginsu Knives

Monica knows first-hand how well Ginsu Knives really work!



Saddam Hussein for U.S. Savings Bonds



Steven Hawking for Cracked

Who reads Cracked?  
People like physicist  
Steven Hawking.  
Subscriber since 1978.  
"My comprehensive  
study of the creation  
of our universe was  
inspired by the rapier-  
like wit and on-target  
satires of Cracked  
magazine."



"Hello, I'm Saddam Hussein,  
and I may call your country a  
nation of infidel pig-dogs, but  
that doesn't mean I'm going to  
pass on a great savings when I  
see one! U.S. Savings Bonds-The  
Mother of all Savings Bonds."

U.S. Savings Bond



BAG LUNCH...  
PEANUT BUTTER + JELLY...  
APPLE... YOGURT...  
TWINKIE...

WRITER & ARTIST: MIKE RICIGLIANO

# SPIES AND SABOTEURS HIT SCHOOL

2/2/5

+2  
4/2

TODAY IN BIOLOG  
WE WILL DISSECT OUR

SCALPEL SCALPEL  
MINI-CHAINS  
SCALPEL  
SCALPEL  
SCALPEL

THE 3 R'S -  
READING - WRITING  
AND...

RUBBER  
BANDS!

SOMETHING TELLS  
ME I'M NOT GONNA BE  
CLASS VALEDICTORIAN.

WHERE IS ARGENTINA?  
WHERE IS NEW DELHI?  
WHERE ARE MY GLASSES?  
WHERE ARE MY PANTS?

GEOGRAPHY  
301

SOUTH AMERICA...  
...INDIA...  
...THE TRASH CAN...  
...MY LOCKER...

ATTENDANCE...  
EDDY SABB? HERE.  
EDDIE SCHWARZ? PRESENT.  
ANDY SIMMONS? HERE.  
SHARON STONE? YO!  
THEY'RE ALL YOU? ALIASES...

See Ted and Sally play  
See Spot Run, Run, Run  
See the Spy. He's a Schm

APPLES FOR  
THE TEACHER!

AVALANCHE

ASSIGNMENT  
Dued By: 1-4-81

ERASER-  
CLAPPING  
ASPHIXIATION!

MEETING TODAY  
CHESS CLUB  
DEBATE CLUB  
DRAMA CLUB  
SILICONE CLUB  
HAIR CLUB FOR MEN  
ZIT-POPPING CLUB  
HIGH-HEELS POWER CLUB

2+2=6

CLAP  
CLAP

TARGET-SEEKING  
TOMAHAWK PAPER AIRPLANE

COUGH  
COUGH  
COUGH

CLAP  
CLAP

TONIGHT'S ASSIGNMENT:  
READ ALL 16 OF YOUR TEXTBOOKS.  
BOOK REPORTS ON EACH VOLUME  
OF THE ENCYCLOPEDIA  
BRITANNICA...  
BUILD A SMALL, WORKING  
NUCLEAR GENERATOR...  
DISPROVE EINSTEIN'S  
THEORY OF RELATIVITY...

"HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER VACATION",  
BY DANIEL SABOTELLI...  
"I BUILT A T-1000 TERMINATOR ROBOT  
FROM SCRAPS AND JUNK I FOUND IN MY GARAGE..."

BONK  
YOU WILL NEVER  
GIVE HIM  
HOMEWORK...

SABOTEUR RALLY AGAINST  
TRIGONOMETRY, PROTRACTORS & ADVERBS  
(WE HATE ADVERBS)  
6:00 TODAY

...RIGHT HERE IS  
A SCAR I GOT  
WHEN I ACCIDENTALLY  
SAT ON A POWER  
DRILL...

SCRRAPPPE

2  
+2  
4  
CRUNCH CRUNCH  
CRUNCH

FINGERNAILS ON BLACKBOARD  
- WHILE CHEWING TINFOIL!

EEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!

"iiiiii" BEFORE "EEEE!"  
(EXCEPT AFTER "C")

SHOW  
and  
TELL

PARCE QUE LE MENU  
NE ME PLAÎT  
PAS SOIS  
MONSIEUR

FRENCH  
101

CHEW  
CHEW  
STUFF  
GRANOLA  
BARS  
BIBMM BEWBNB  
CBBLE R BLRCHB

EXCELLENT!

ANSWERS  
TO TEST

DETENTIONS  
SUSPENSIONS  
EXPULSIONS  
PRINCIPAL'S  
OFFICE

LOCKERS

PLEASE RECITE  
FROM PAGE 21...  
"ONE FINE MORNING IN  
MEXICO" BY DON MARTIN...  
...OF YOUR  
TEXTBOOK  
NOT YOUR  
CRACKED!

I WANT CHEW GUM IN CLASS  
I WANT CHEW GUM IN CLASS  
I WANT CHEW GUM IN CLASS  
I WANT CHEW GUM IN CLASS  
I WANT CHEW GUM IN CLASS  
THAT'S WRONG!  
DO IT AGAIN!

CAN ANYONE HERE  
NAME THE CAPITALS  
OF ALL 50 STATES?

SAB+  
ANYONE  
IN A  
GARAGE

THE DEEDED  
TUNA CASSEROLE!

LOUIS X. SILVERSMITH  
JUNIOR  
HIGH SCHOOL

WELCOME BACK  
STUDENTS

CAFETERIA  
TODAY:  
TUNA CASSEROLE

THE WHEELS ON THE BUS  
GO ROUND AND ROUND...  
ROUND AND ROUND...  
ROUND AND ROUND...

SPITWAD  
CITY

YOUR  
ONE-STOP  
SPITBALL  
STORE

GYMNASIUM

TEAM!  
TEAM!  
TEAM!  
GIMME AN  
S-U-C-K-S!

TEAM  
SUCKS?

WILL TURN  
NEW BACK-TO-SCHOOL  
CLOTHES BOUGHT  
FOR YOU BY MOTHER  
INTO COOL, HIP,  
GRUNGE LOOK  
\$500

SIGNED  
SCHOOL PASSES  
HEEYAH!



CLIP  
SANDBLAST SHRED  
RIP



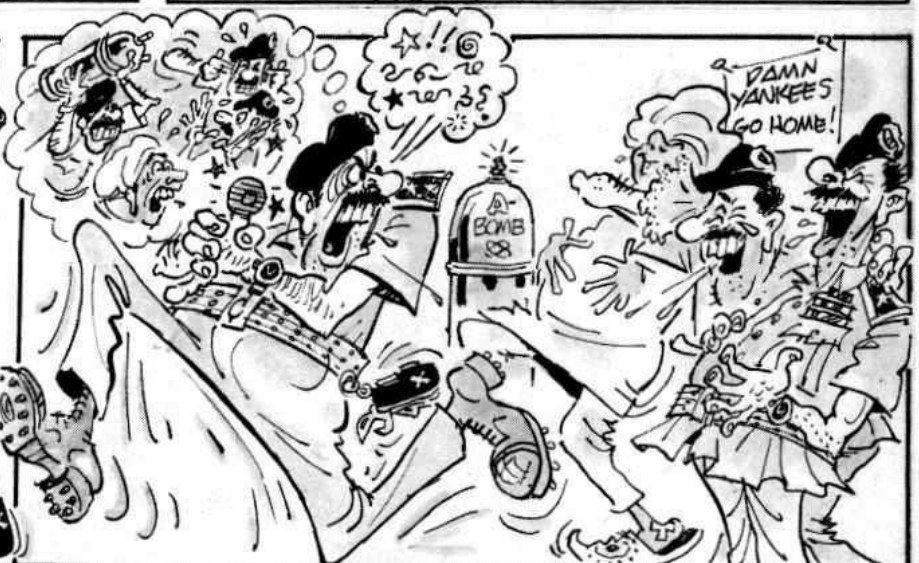


# FAMOUS LAST

At a Mafia funeral . . .



On a spy mission . . .



On the verge of the French Revolution . . .



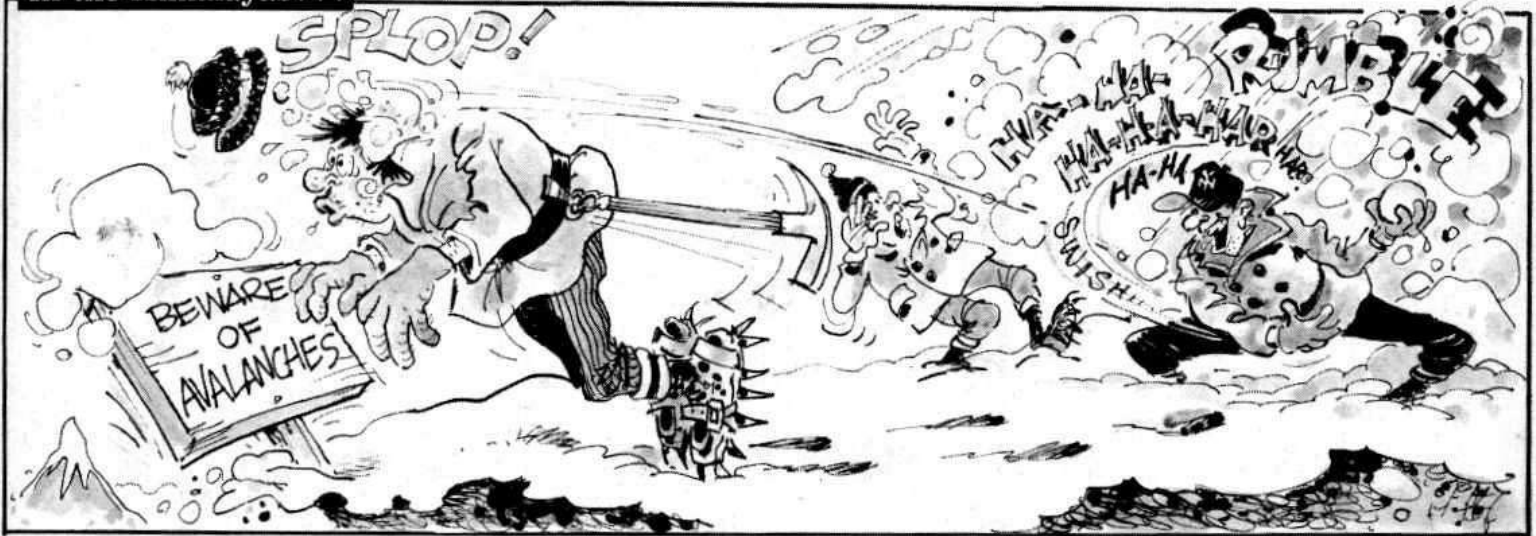
# LAUGHS



WRITER: ANDREW OSBORNE

ARTIST: DON OREHEK

In the Himalayas...



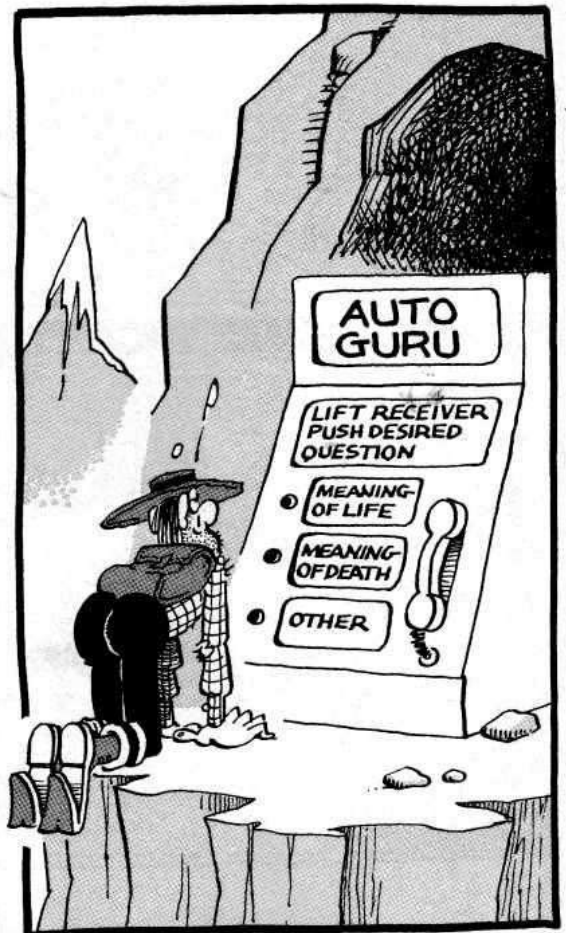
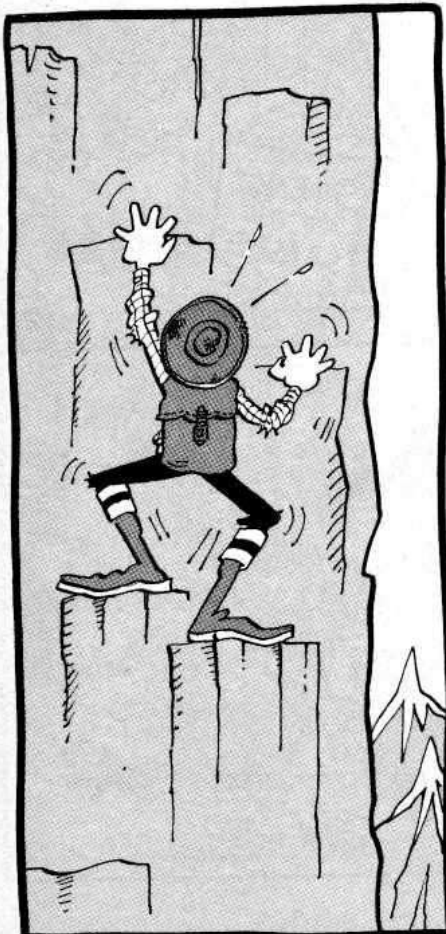
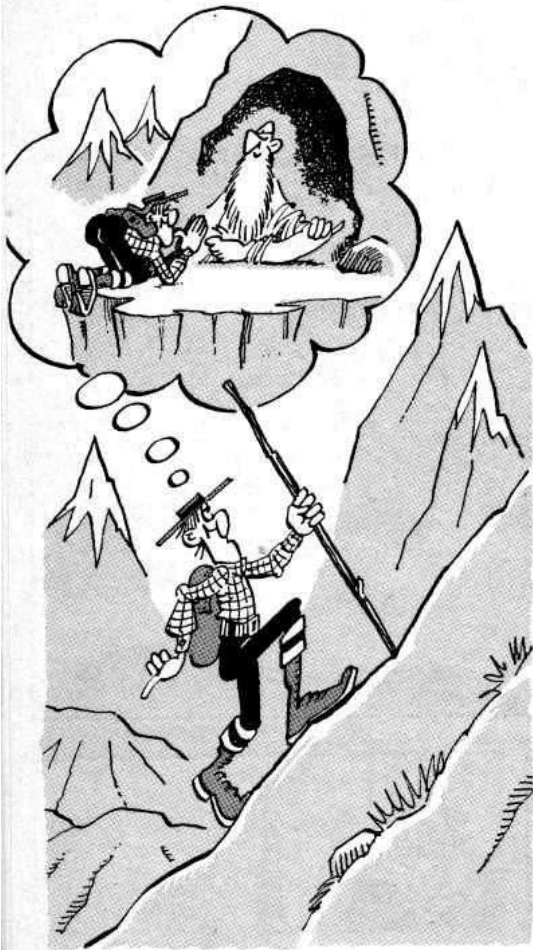
In the middle of your own murder trial...



At the warnings of scary old Gypsy women...







Once upon a time in the small village of Chicago, there lived a young boy named Hanky Row-yourboat-in, who was the world's worst baseball player.



Hanky had a sweet, All-American mother named Worry.



Worry had a slimy boyfriend named Yech.



Then one day, all of that changed—



and Hanky soon became the...

# rookie OF THE WEIRD



WRITER: ANDY SIMMONS  
ARTIST: WALTER J. BROGAN



Four months later...

Now that the cast is off, let's see how much movement your arm has...

OOOOOPHHH!

OOPS!



I see the problem. I wound the rubber band too tightly!

X-RAY #22



I figure if we raze the ballpark for the insurance, and sell the players to a slaughterhouse for dog food, then maybe the Cubs will break even.

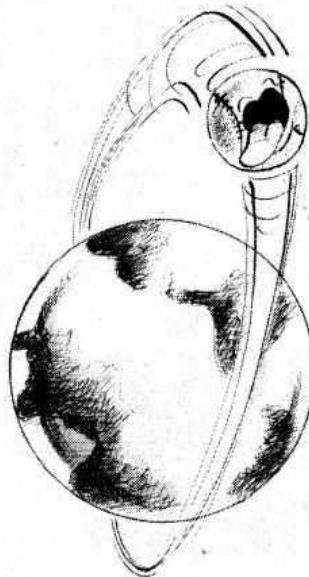
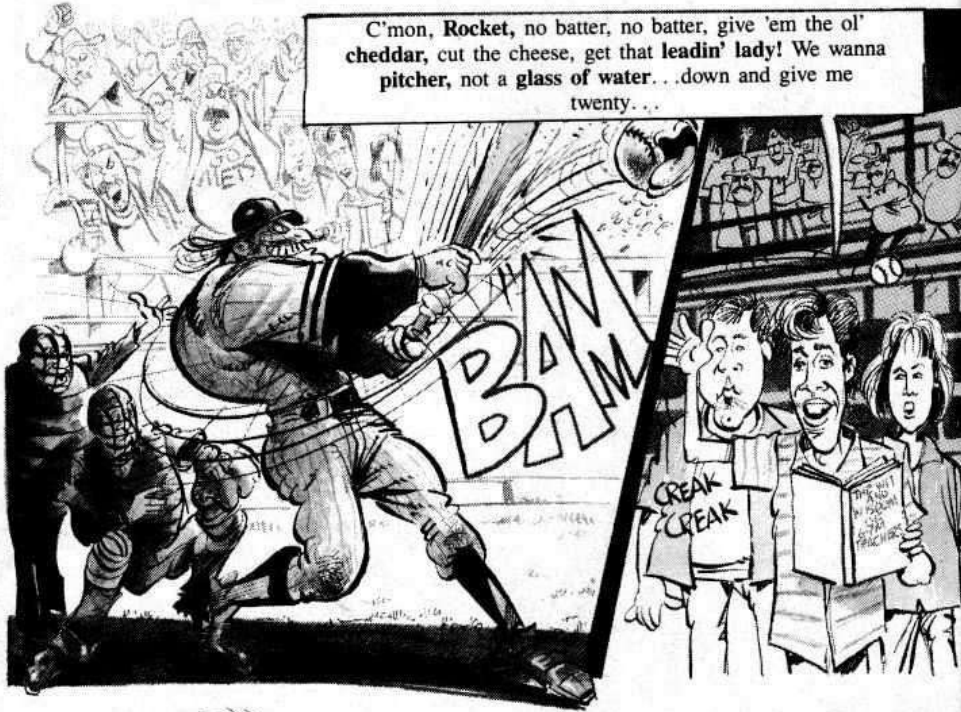
We need something... a gimmick... to help us get fans.

How 'bout playing better baseball?

Nah. It's easier just to send the players to the slaughterhouse.



C'mon, Rocket, no batter, no batter, give 'em the ol' cheddar, cut the cheese, get that leadin' lady! We wanna pitcher, not a glass of water... down and give me twenty...



C'mon, walk it off, walk it off.







He killed our catcher!

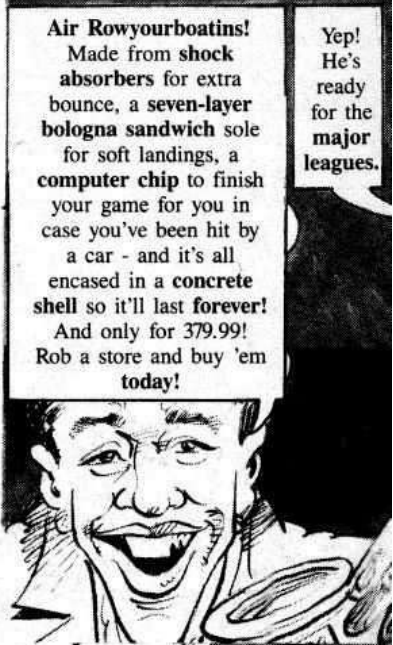
Catchers we can get! Pitching everyone needs. Get me that kid!



I want to introduce everyone to the newest Cub, Hanky Rowyourboatin.

Sure, you can stand on telephone books, but can you pitch?

Can I pitch? Just watch me!



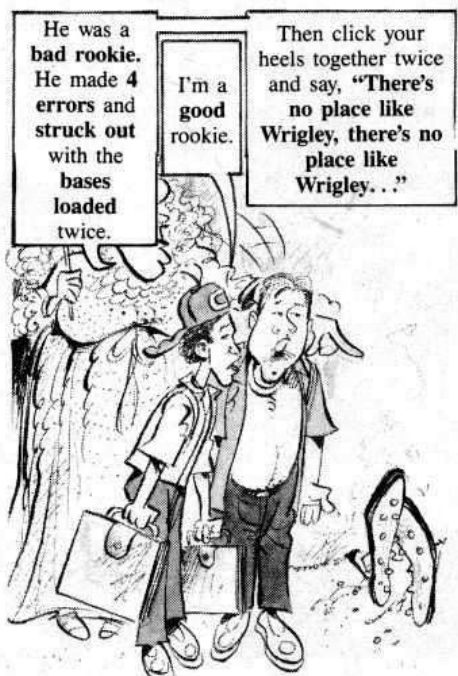
**Air Rowyourboatin!**  
Made from shock absorbers for extra bounce, a seven-layer bologna sandwich sole for soft landings, a computer chip to finish your game for you in case you've been hit by a car - and it's all encased in a concrete shell so it'll last forever! And only for 379.99! Rob a store and buy 'em today!

Yep! He's ready for the major leagues.



I'm the Good Fairy of the National League East Division. Are you a good rookie or a bad rookie?

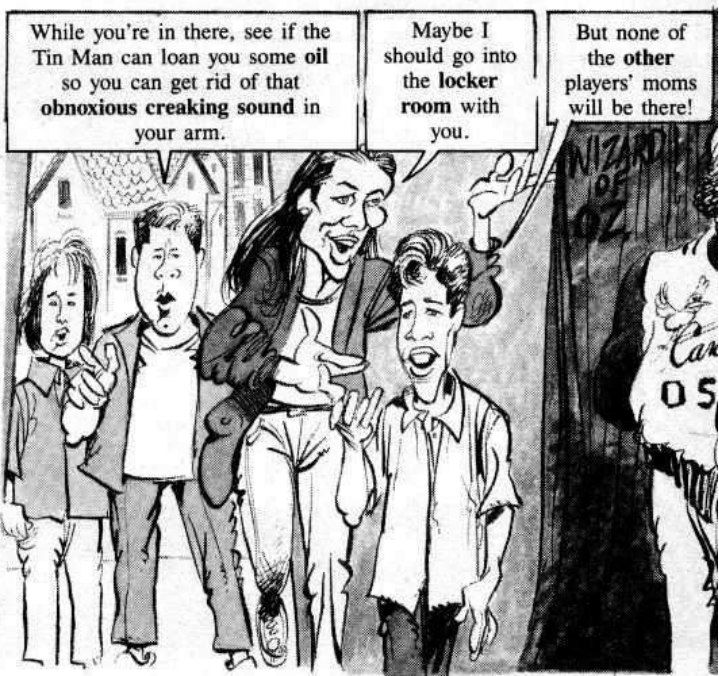
I'm not sure.



He was a bad rookie. He made 4 errors and struck out with the bases loaded twice.

I'm a good rookie.

Then click your heels together twice and say, "There's no place like Wrigley, there's no place like Wrigley..."



While you're in there, see if the Tin Man can loan you some oil so you can get rid of that obnoxious creaking sound in your arm.

Maybe I should go into the locker room with you.

But none of the other players' moms will be there!



I was wrong. Mom could've come in.

Ruinyourbottom, suit up!



Everything OK?

Fine. Only what's this hockey mask for?

It's a cup! Haven't you ever worn one before?

No, I never had anything to put in it.



I'm  
Unsteady-  
man.

Unsteadyman!? You're my hero!  
I always watch you pitch! I saw  
the game where you gave up 12  
runs to the Expos and the game  
where you gave up 16 runs to  
the Giants and the game where  
you gave up 23 runs to...

And now,  
I'm gonna  
teach you  
everything  
I know.

Uh-oh. I  
think I'd  
rather  
have the  
pitching  
coach  
help me.

Brickhead's busy.  
You're gonna learn  
everything there is  
to know about  
baseball.

Like how  
to throw a  
curve or a  
change-  
up?

No, free  
agency,  
boozing and  
gambling.

Oh, the  
important  
aspects of  
baseball.

I don't think I can  
pitch.

Why, not warmed up enough?

No, I just plotzed in my pants.

This film really is a fairy tale. They have the  
Mets as the best team in the division.



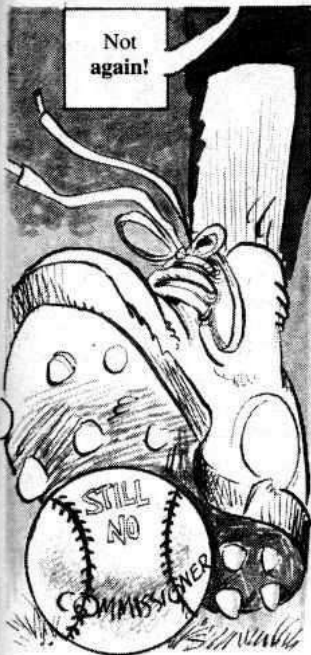
This game is for the division title. It's for the whole enchilada, the whole burrito, the whole taco, the whole chain of Taco Bells! Unsteadyman winds up... here's the pitch...



Uh-oh, looks like something may be wrong with Unsteadyman's arm! But here comes Hanky Rowyourboat to save the game!



Not again!



Are you Wendy?

Wrong fairy tale, you dink!



Great, I'm back to throwing like a girl. I better think up a plan to get out of this jam...

What!?!?

You heard right. My client refuses to throw another pitch until we renegotiate his contract. We insist on a 20-year contract worth \$400 million, the right to order adult meals, not junior meals; he can only be traded to cities with good cable selections...

Thank God I remembered that, like any good fairy tale, this one had to have a moral, too. And the moral of our story is, it doesn't matter whether you win or lose, but how well your agent plays the game!



And Hanky lived happily ever after, even though the Cubs were saddled with his 20-year contract and a career record of 0-144 and a 17.89 ERA.



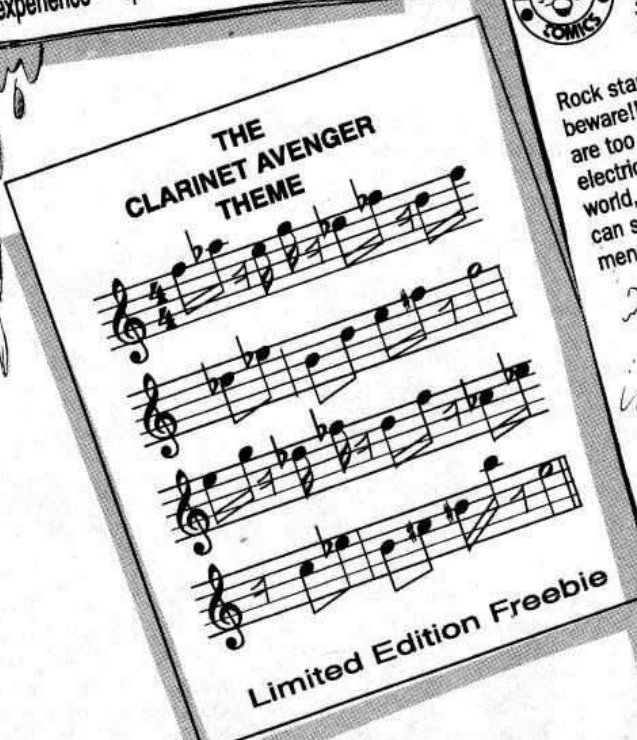
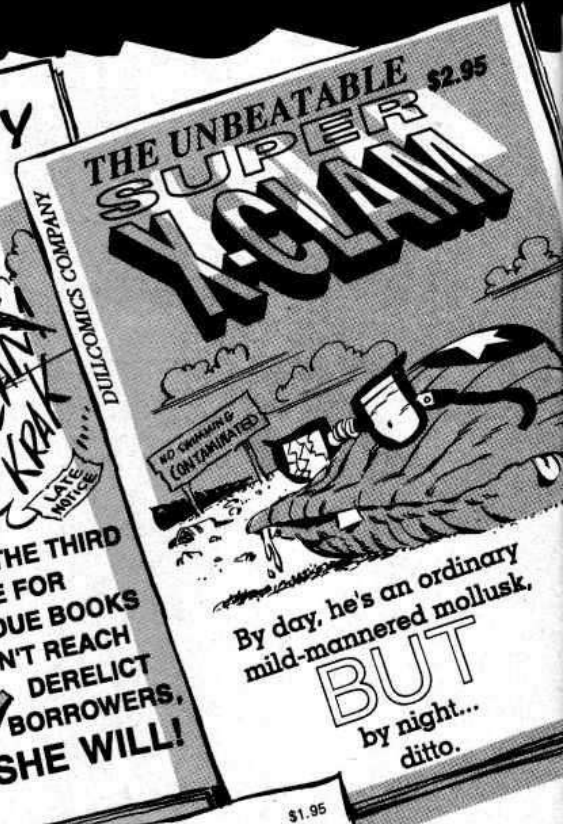


ALL-HYPE  
•P•R•O•D•U•C•T•I•O•N•S•  
★ CRACKED ★  
PRESENTS

# COMIC BO

SUBTLY WRITTEN BY:  
DAN "THE MUTANT MAN" DeBRUIN

OVER-ILLUSTRATED BY:  
BRUCE "WIDE-TIGHTS" BOLINGER



# OK HERES

GOUGE SLAP  
POKE



MIDDLEAGED No.1

## MUTANT NINJA YAMS

\$2.95



They've been candied. They've been canned. Now they want REVENGE! Watch the MIDDLEAGED MUTANT NINJA YAMS defend innocent root crops from the vile clutches of the evil "CANMASTER".

## ULTRA-OBSERVANT EXPRESS-LINE INSPECTOR

\$1.95



Offenders who bring more than 10 items to the supermarket express line will now have to answer for their crimes against humankind.

## The AMAZING TED HIGH SCHOOL CUSTODIAN

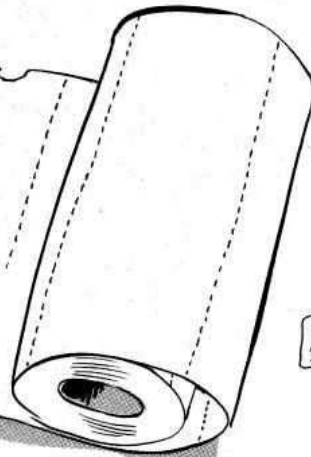
SPECIAL  
"TRUTH"  
OF  
50,000



Follow Ted's adventures as he tracks a mysterious gang of outlaws known as the "Wet Toilet Paper Gang" and puts an end to their dastardly reign of minor annoyance.

ISSUE  
No. 35

SPECIAL  
BONUS  
ROLL-OUT  
SECTION  
INCLUDED



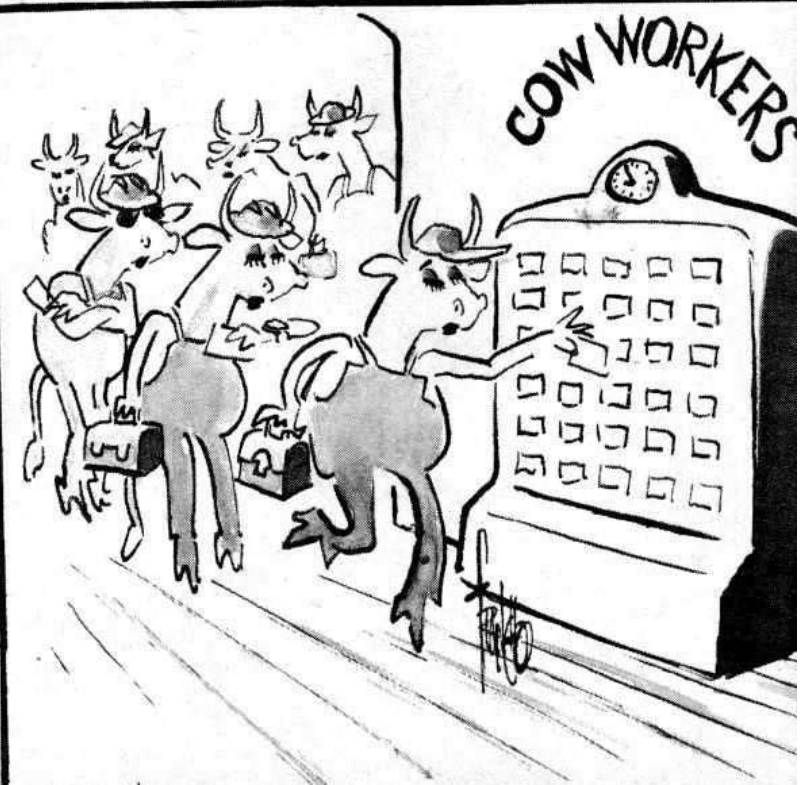
NEWEST SUPERHERO...  
STUPIDIDIOTMAN!





# ALL LITERACY

harpiet and righter - ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI



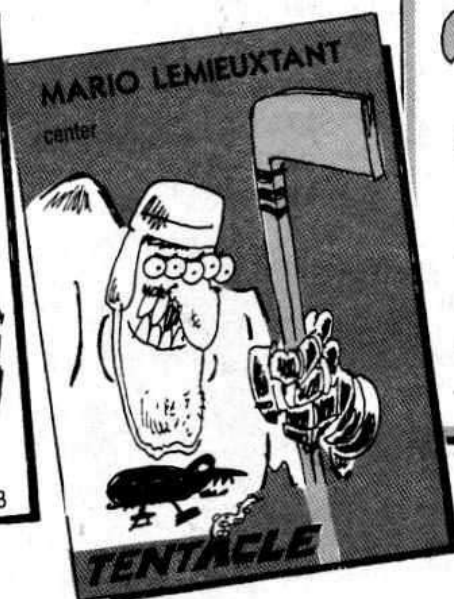
# MONSTER SPORTS CARD COLLECTOR'S GUIDE

WRITER & ARTIST: MIKE RICIGLIANO

by *FRIGG*



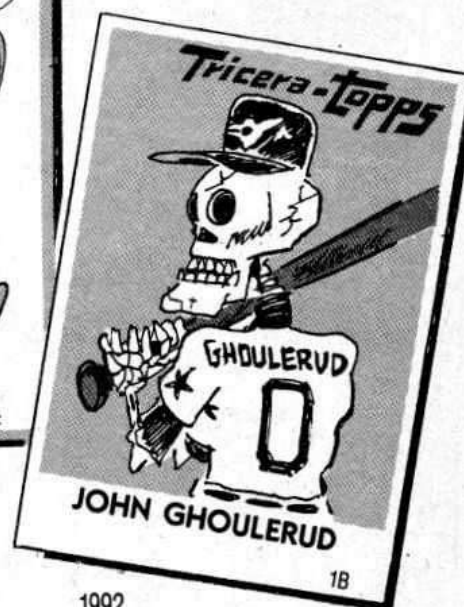
1988  
mint condition - \$5.00  
mutilated - \$18.00



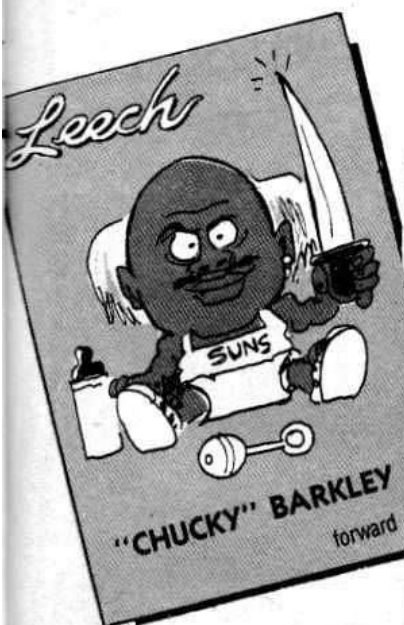
1989  
mint condition - \$2.00  
with misprint (6 eyes) - \$31.00



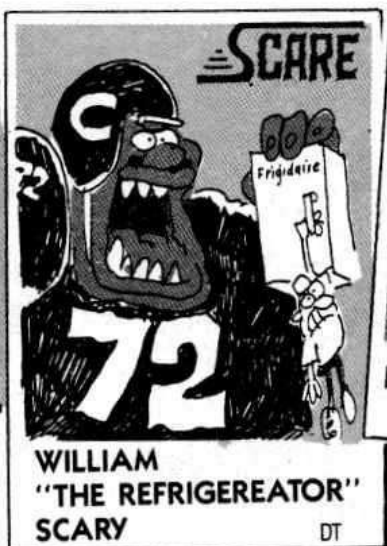
1988 ROOKIE  
mint - \$8.00  
mangled - \$37.00



1992  
very good condition - \$3.00  
gross condition - \$9.00



1990  
mint condition - \$4.00  
ripped to shreds - \$11.00



1988  
excellent - \$1.00  
eaten - \$9.00



1989  
good condition - \$10.00  
with bloodstains - \$95.00



1984  
good - \$3.00  
horrible - \$19.00





1985  
mint condition - \$5.00  
with bloodstains - \$15.00



1992  
mint - \$6.00  
stomped on - \$24.00



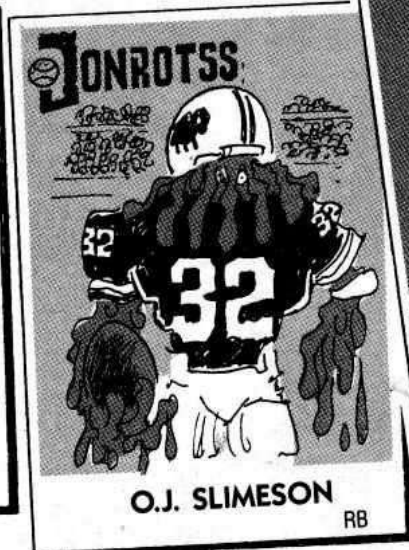
1964  
mint - \$21.00  
gnawed - \$189.00



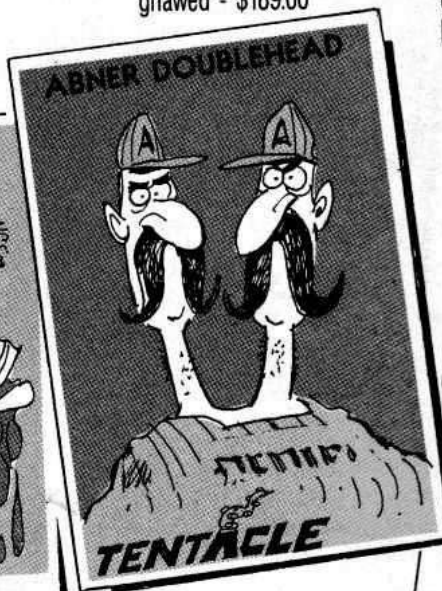
1987  
excellent condition - \$3.00  
badly crumpled - \$17.00



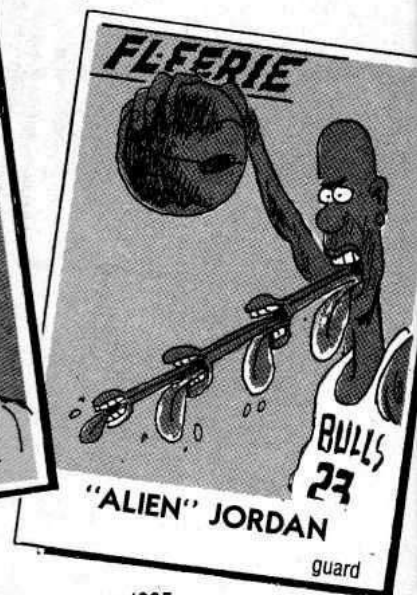
1993  
good condition - 10¢  
in trash can - \$1.00



1969  
mint condition - \$21.00  
cruddled up - \$66.00



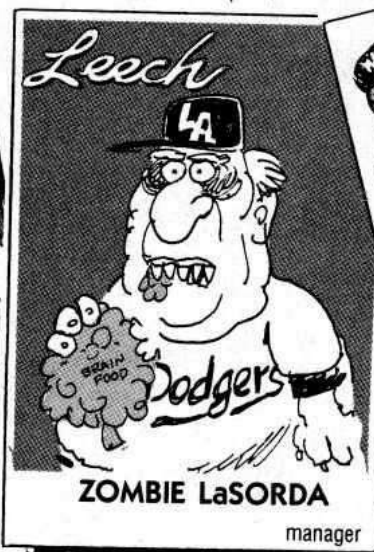
1889  
mint - \$1,100.00  
maggot-covered - \$19,000.00



1985  
mint - \$95.00  
confetti - \$275.00



1989  
warped, faded - \$60.00



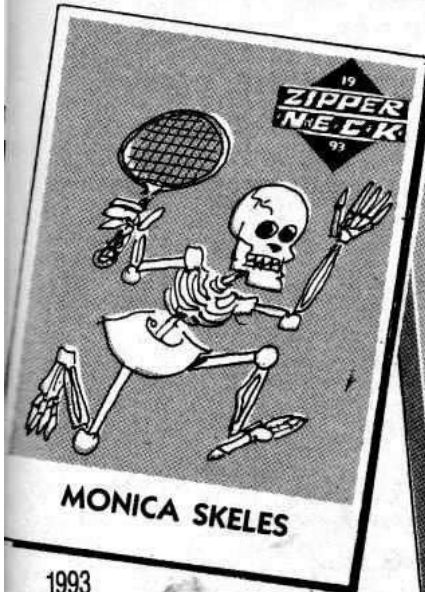
1990  
eyes gouged out - \$12.00



1978  
good - \$1.00  
bad - \$99.00



1988  
disgusting - \$55.00



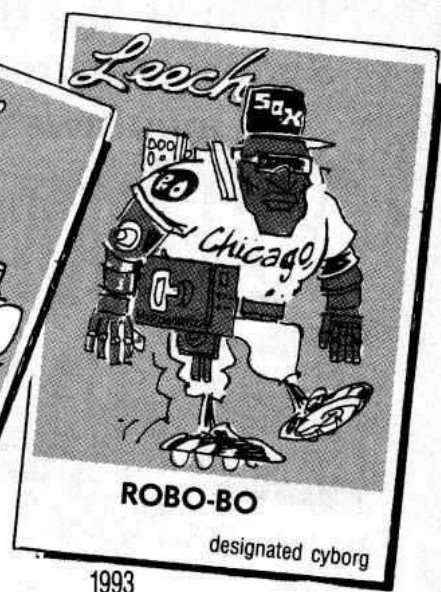
1993  
mint condition - \$7.00  
out of focus and uncentered - \$14.00



1991  
excellent - \$2.00  
decayed - \$20.00



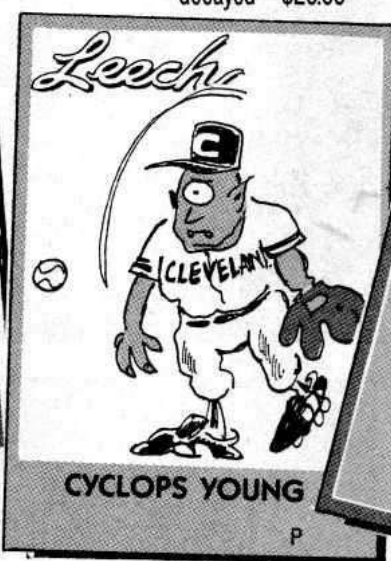
1993  
corners chewed by worms - \$16.00



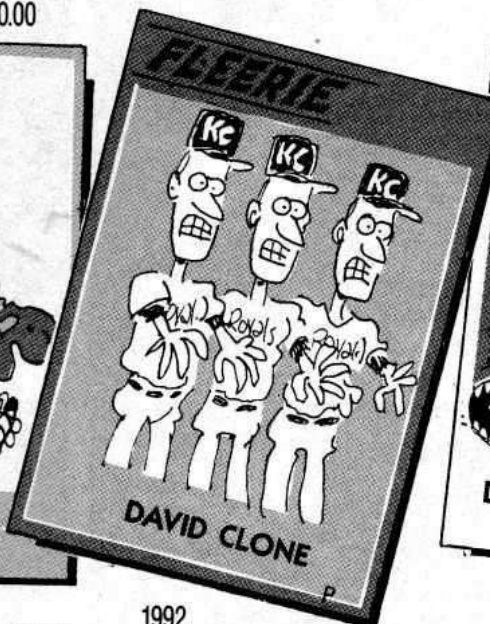
1993  
mint - \$8.00  
chewed up & spit out - \$80.00



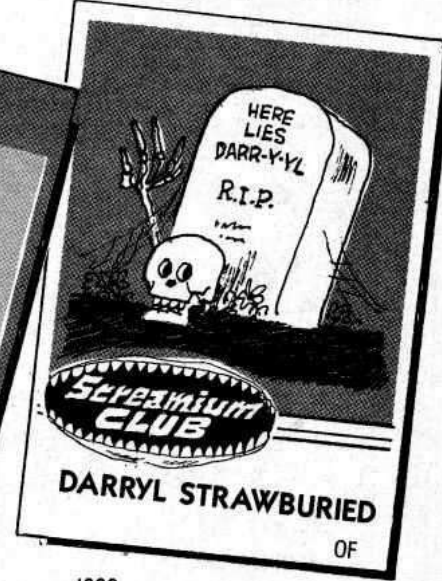
1910  
good - \$3,000.00  
with teethmarks - \$17,000.00



1908  
with fungus growing on it - \$25,000.00



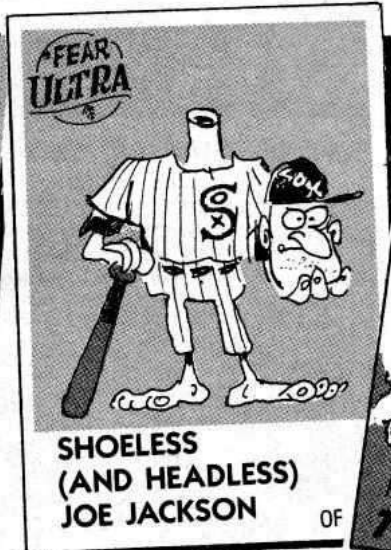
1992  
grisly condition - \$25.00



1993  
swallowed by dog - \$600.00



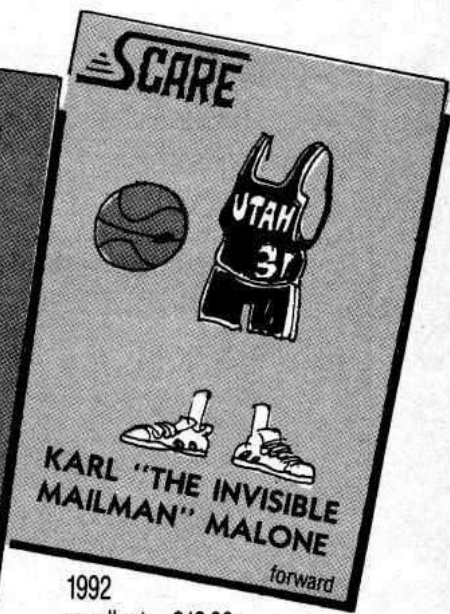
1993  
excellent - \$5.00  
dipped in acid - \$155.00



1919  
good - \$1,100.00  
split with ax - \$9,000.00



1970  
slobbered on - \$26.00



1992  
excellent - \$13.00  
missing - \$300.00



If there's one thing that's now *clear*, it's that *clear* is now hot. Suddenly, there's *clear* cola, *clear* dish soap, *clear* deodorant, *clear* mouthwash, *clear* gasoline - even *clear* beer! But . . .

# YOU KNOW THE CLEAR PRODUCTS TREND HAS GONE TOO FAR WHEN . . .



WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

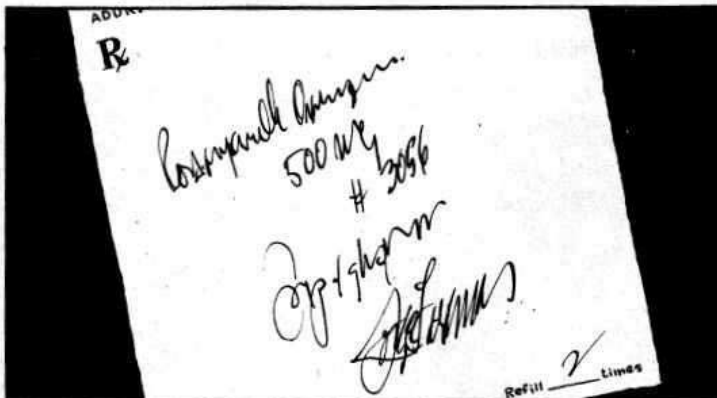
## YOU START SEEING

Clear bandages



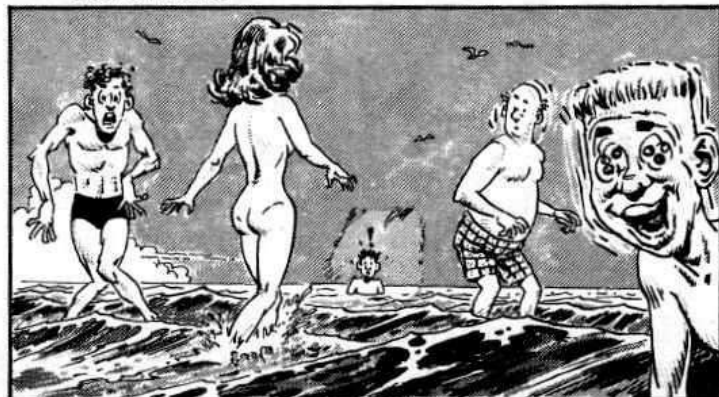
## BEFORE YOU START SEEING

Clearly legible prescriptions



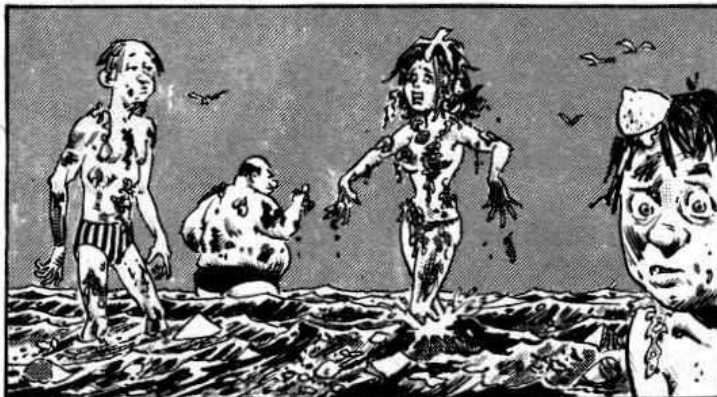
## YOU START SEEING

Clear swimsuits



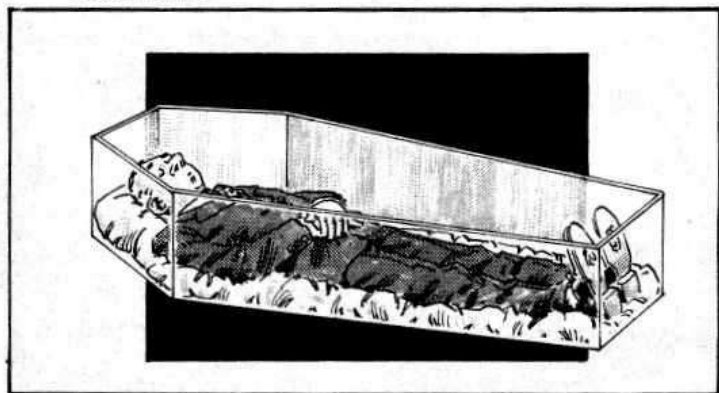
## BEFORE YOU START SEEING

Clear water



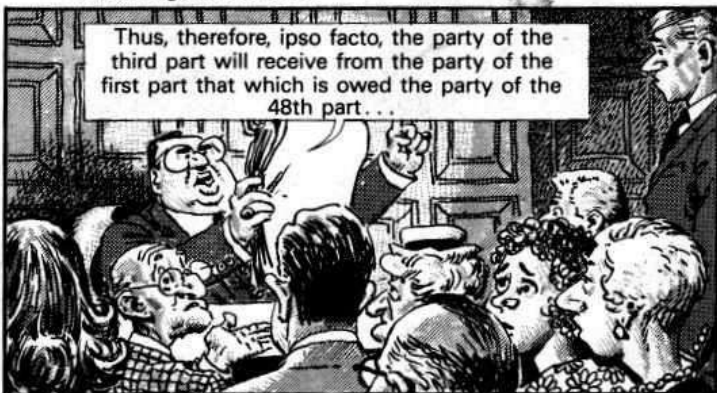
## YOU START SEEING

Clear coffins



## BEFORE YOU START SEEING

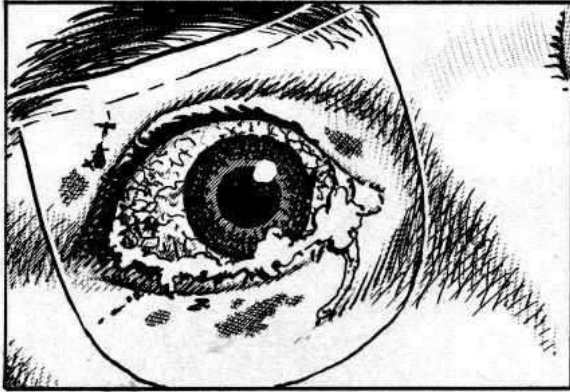
Clear legal documents





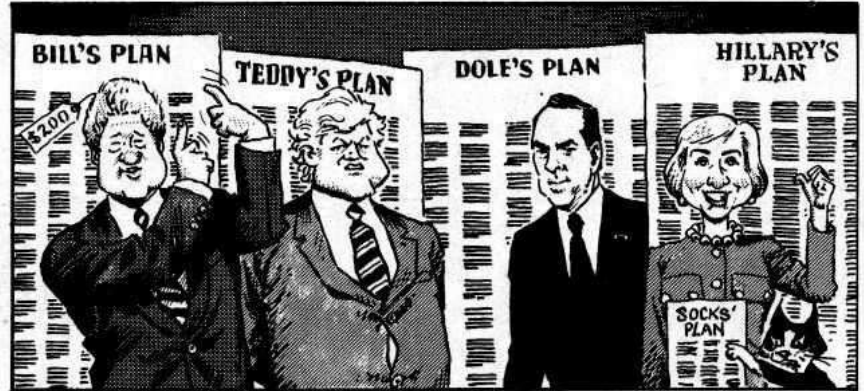
## YOU START SEEING

Clear eyepatches



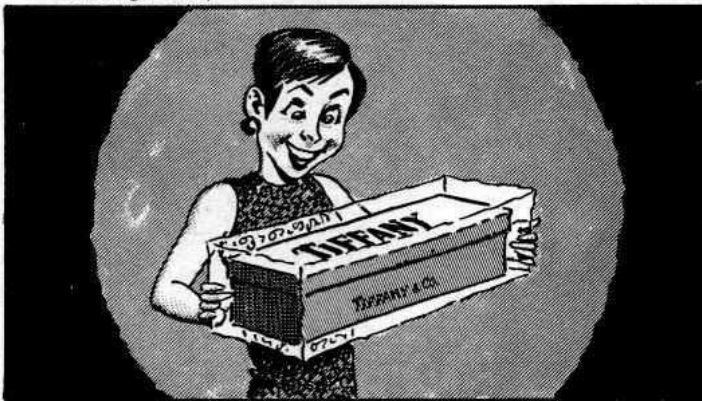
## BEFORE YOU START SEEING

Clear vision in Washington



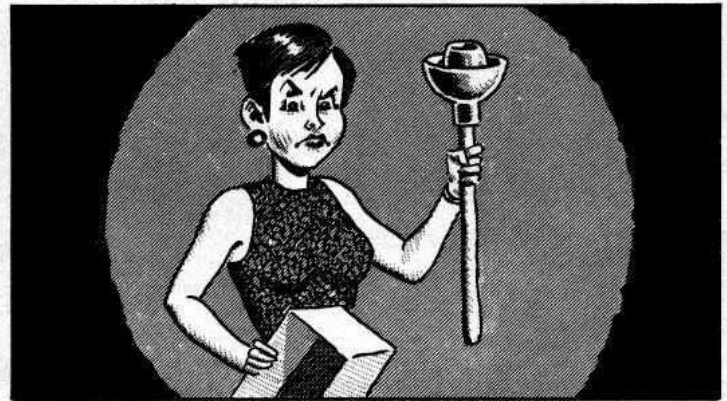
## YOU START SEEING

Clear gift wrap



## BEFORE YOU START SEEING

Gifts clearly worth giving



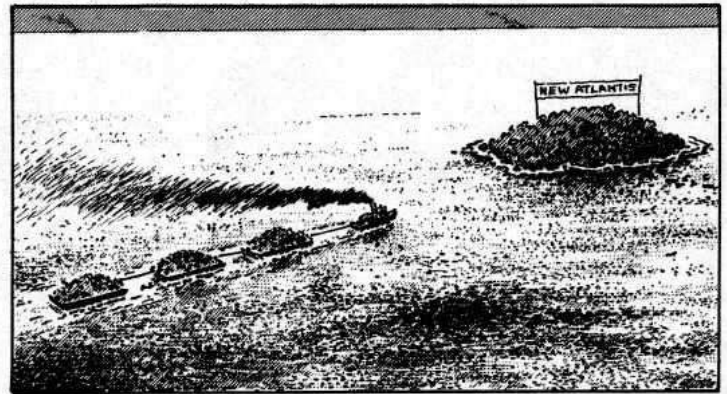
## YOU START SEEING

Clear garbage cans



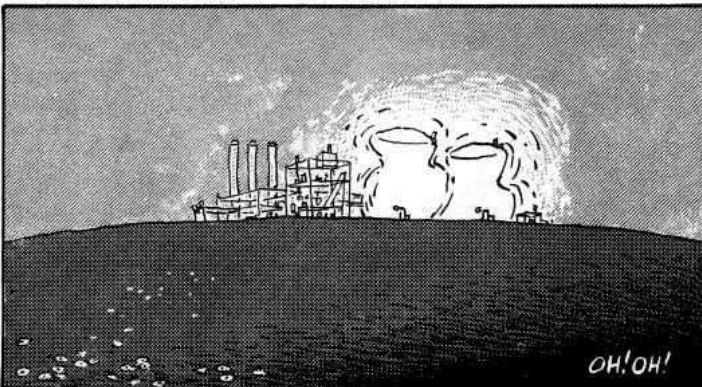
## BEFORE YOU START SEEING

A clearly intelligent way of disposing of the garbage



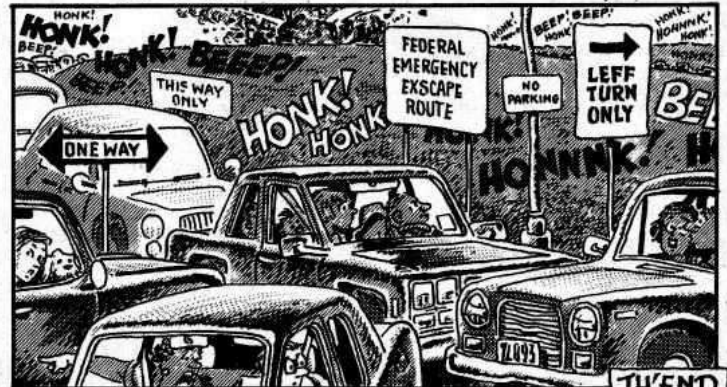
## YOU START SEEING

Clear nuclear plants



## BEFORE YOU START SEEING

Clear escape routes





# THIS HOLIDAY SEASON... JOIN THE CRACKED HOME SHOPPING NETWORK!



**GIVE A CRACKED SUBSCRIPTION TO EVERYONE ON YOUR LIST!  
SAVE MONEY, SAVE TIME, SAVE SANTA, SAVE OUR JOBS!**

- |  |   |   |
|--|---|---|
| <p><b>1</b> WITH A 3-YEAR SUBSCRIPTION, YOU GET A <b>FREE CRACKED T-SHIRT!</b> PLUS, YOU SAVE \$13.50 OFF THE NEWSSTAND PRICE!</p> | <p><b>2</b> WITH A 2-YEAR SUBSCRIPTION, YOU GET A <b>FREE SET OF 12 CRACKED MONSTER WRESTLING CARDS!</b> PLUS, YOU SAVE \$4.75!</p> | <p><b>3</b> WITH A 1-YEAR SUBSCRIPTION, YOU SAVE \$1.35 (<b>WOW!</b>) DON'T BE A SCROOGE: GO FOR ONE OF THE OTHER OFFERS.</p> |
|--|---|---|

## GIFT SUBSCRIPTION FOR SOMEONE YOU LOVE

MAIL TO: CRACKED SUBS, P.O. BOX 114  
ROUSES POINT, NY 12979-0114

- ☐ 3 YEARS FOR \$33.75 (G2863)  
☐ 2 YEARS FOR \$26.75 (G2862)  
☐ 1 YEAR FOR \$14.40 (G2861)  
☐ CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY/STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

Outside USA (including Canada): \$18.90 for 1 year, \$35.75 for 2 years, \$46.75 for 3 years, payable in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or check drawn on U.S. Bank. Please allow 8-10 weeks for processing.

GIFT FROM \_\_\_\_\_

## FOR SOMEONE YOU LOVE EVEN MORE—YOURSELF

MAIL TO: CRACKED SUBS, P.O. BOX 114  
ROUSES POINT, NY 12979-0114

- ☐ 3 YEARS FOR \$33.75 (C2863)  
☐ 2 YEARS FOR \$26.75 (C2862)  
☐ 1 YEAR FOR \$14.40 (C2861)  
☐ CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY/STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

Outside USA (including Canada): \$18.90 for 1 year, \$35.75 for 2 years, \$46.75 for 3 years, payable in U.S. Funds by International Money Order or check drawn on U.S. Bank. Please allow 8-10 weeks for processing.

# SHUT-UPS

EYE TEST FOR DRIVER'S LICENSE HERE  
 WRITERS: ERIC S. GOLDBERG & MARK HOWARD  
 ARTIST: VON OETIKER  
 E...ZRGU SDMO TFPL YOU'VE PASSED



GEE, LADY, I HOPE DIS NOIZE AIN'T DISTURBIN' ALL YOUR WORK.



JANE Edsall School FOR THE DEAF

\* SHUT-UP and GET BACK TO WORK!



THESE SEEM TO BE A SIZE TEN AND A HALF... TRIPLE E!



SHUT-UP, LOUIE, and HELP ME MIX THIS CEMENT!

CENTURY CEMENT COMPANY



THANKS, BUT I DON'T NEED A RIDE, I'LL JUST WALK HOME.



SHUT-UP and GET IN THE CAR! WE'RE TAKING YOU TO YOUR NEW HOME!

POLICE

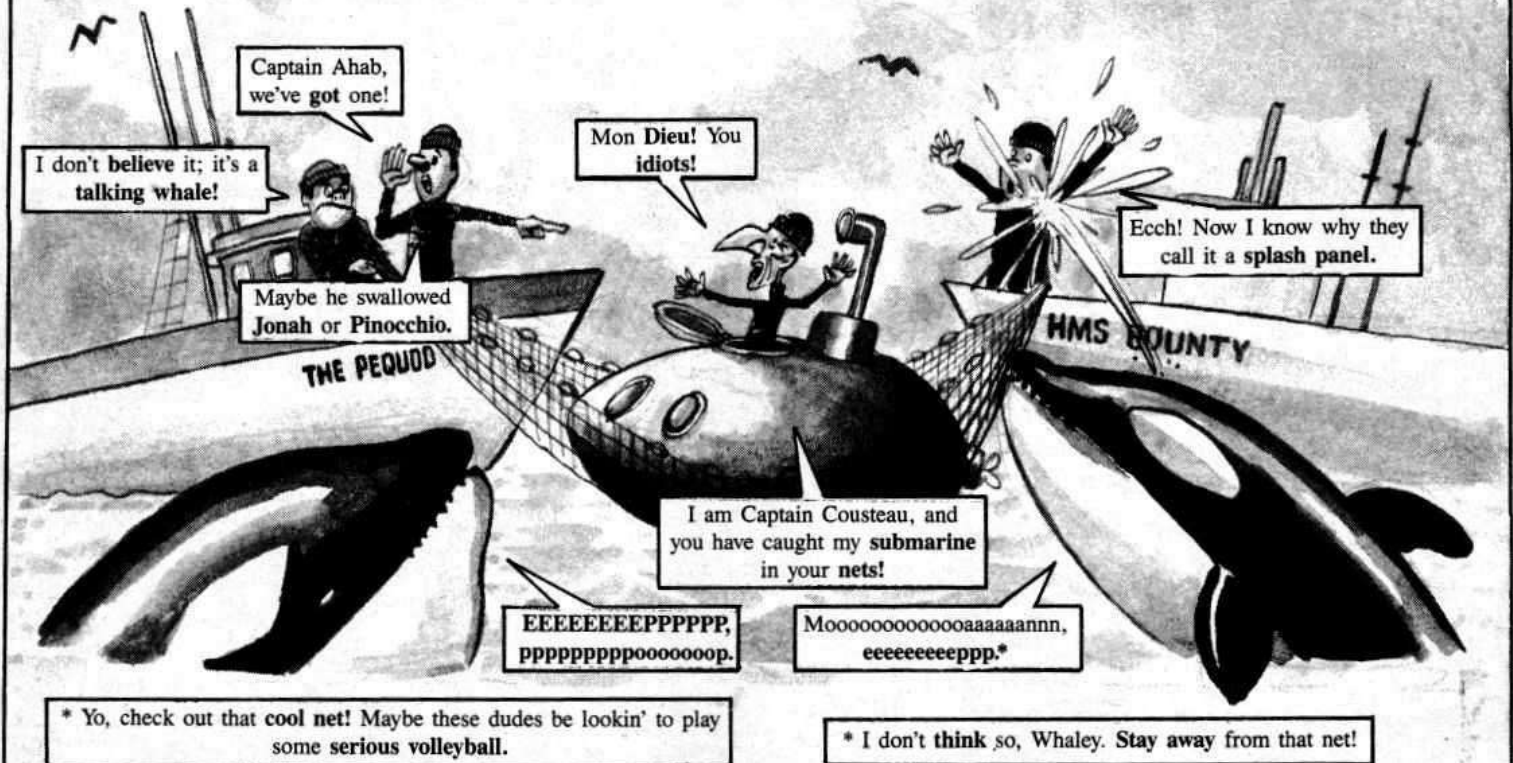


A movie about a boy and his pet whale made a big splash this summer: it was a whale of a tale that made audiences blubber and wail. During the closing credits, the telephone number of a Save the Whales group was shown on the screen, 1-800-4-WHALES. Now we're in favor of saving whales, but why doesn't somebody speak up for the salmon in the movie?

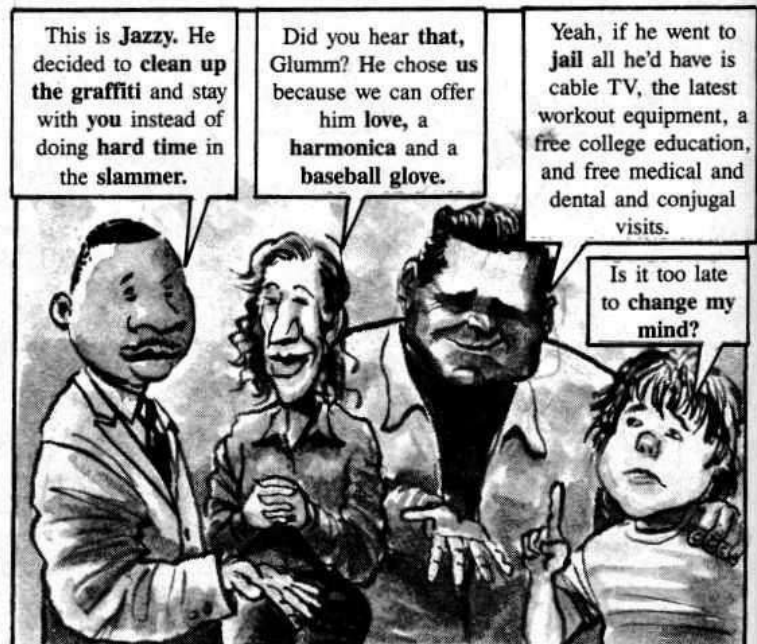
Sure, salmon can't do neat tricks or sing like whales, but is that any reason they should be used to...

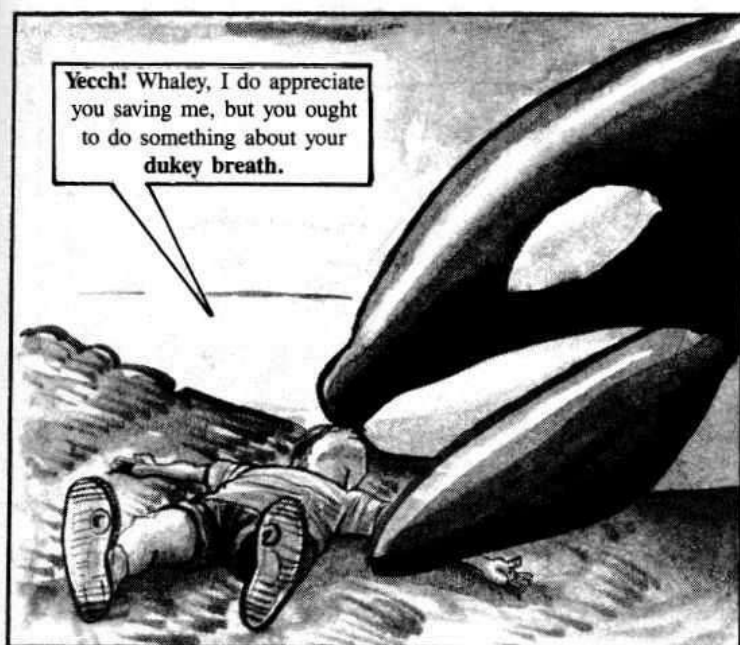
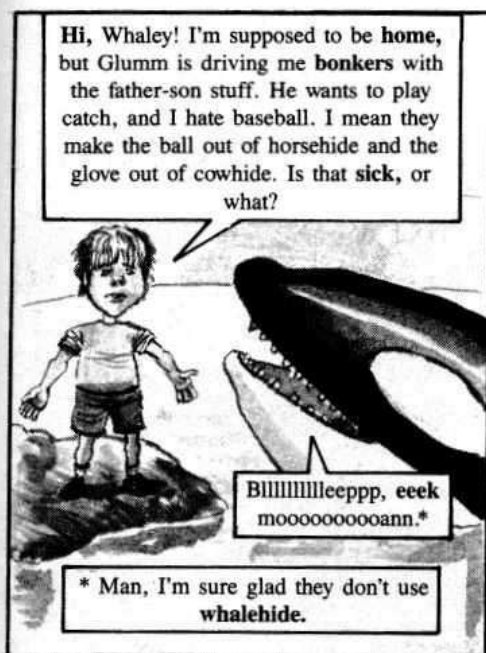
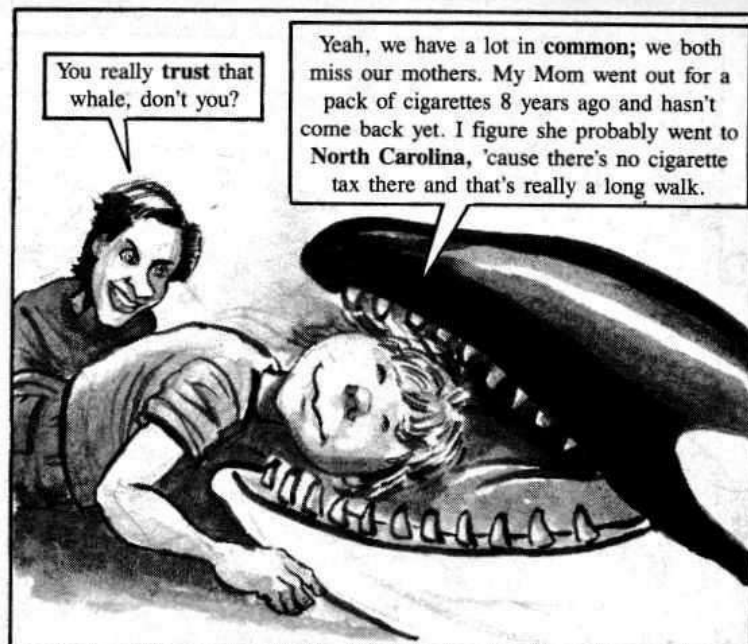
# FEED WHALEY

WRITER: VIC BIANCO ARTIST: JEFF WONG

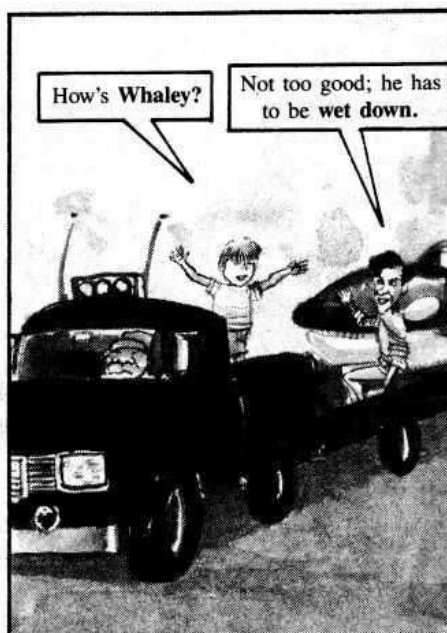
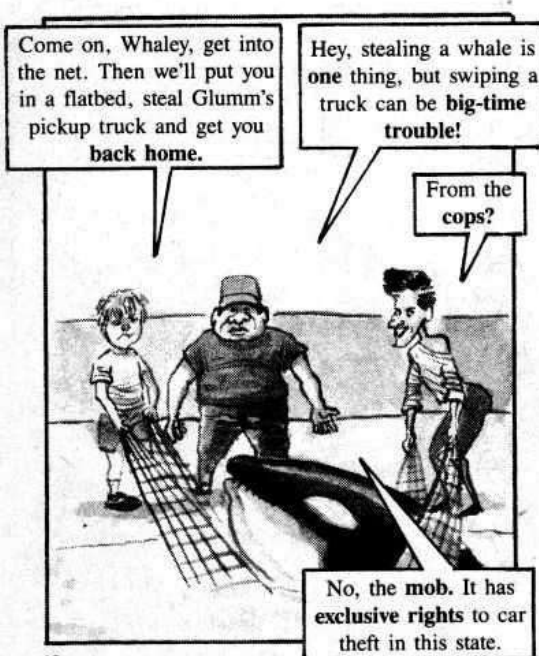
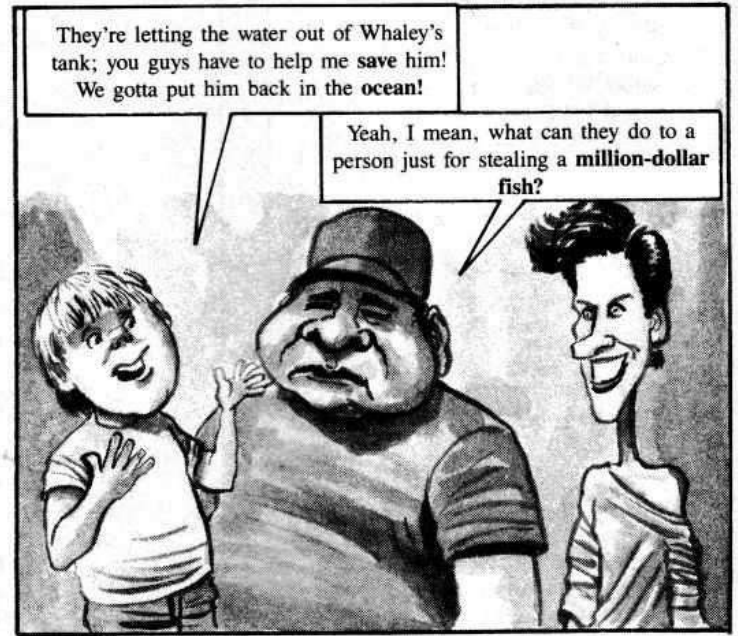
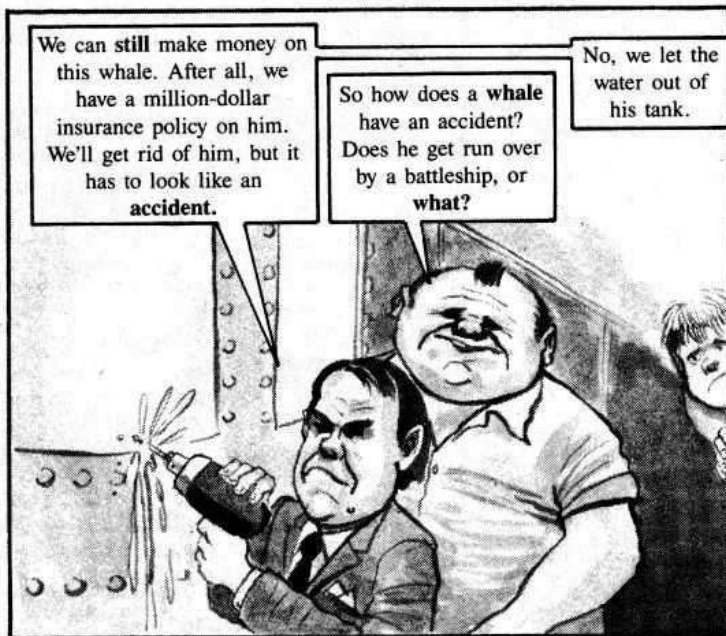
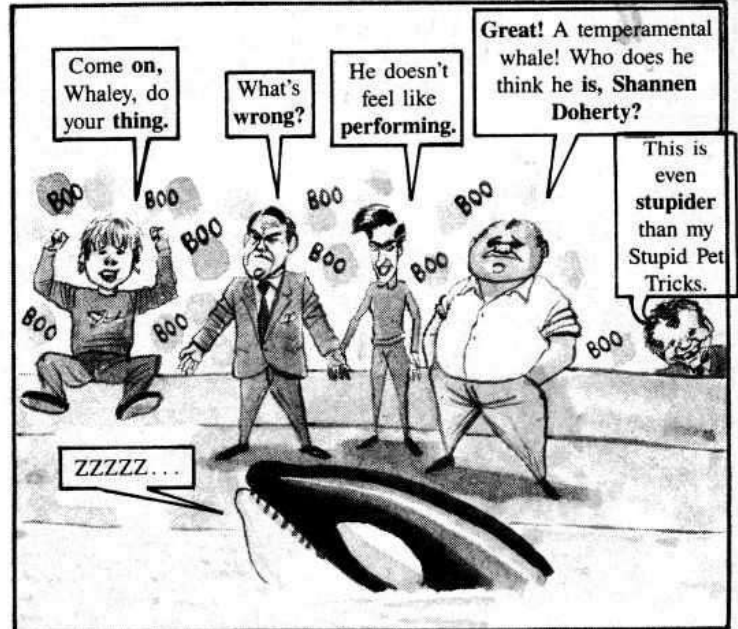


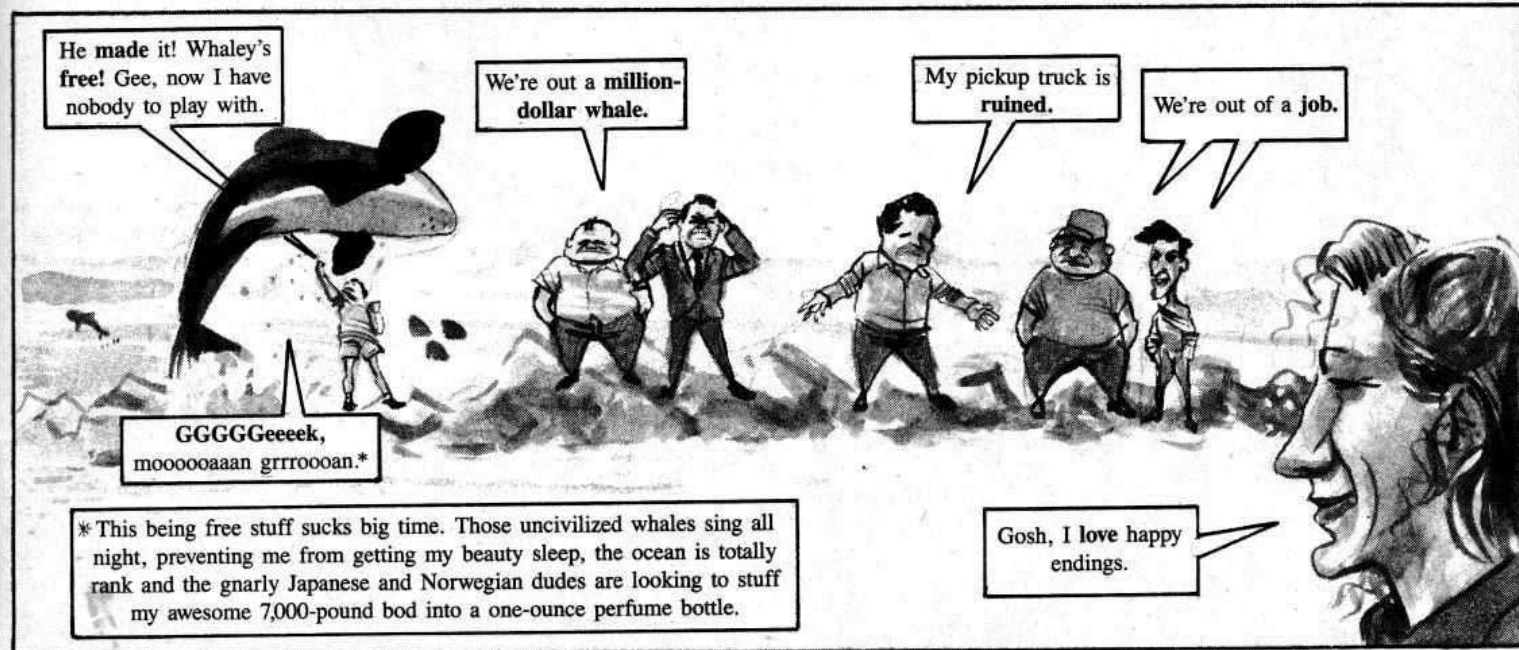
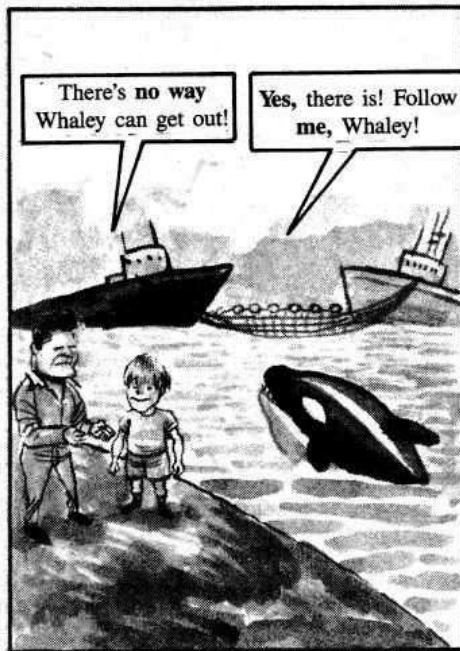
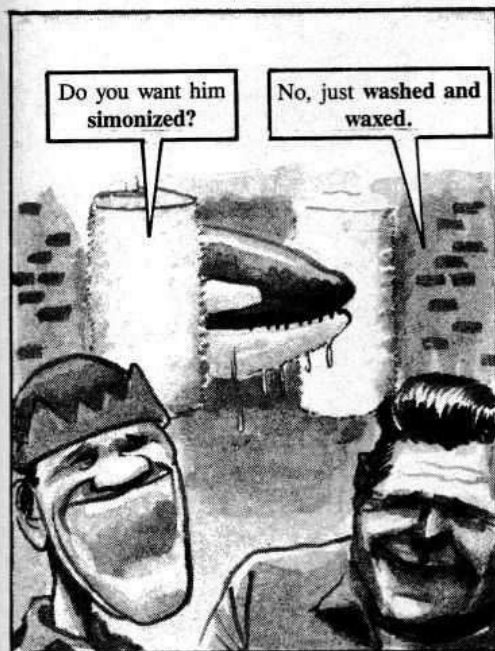
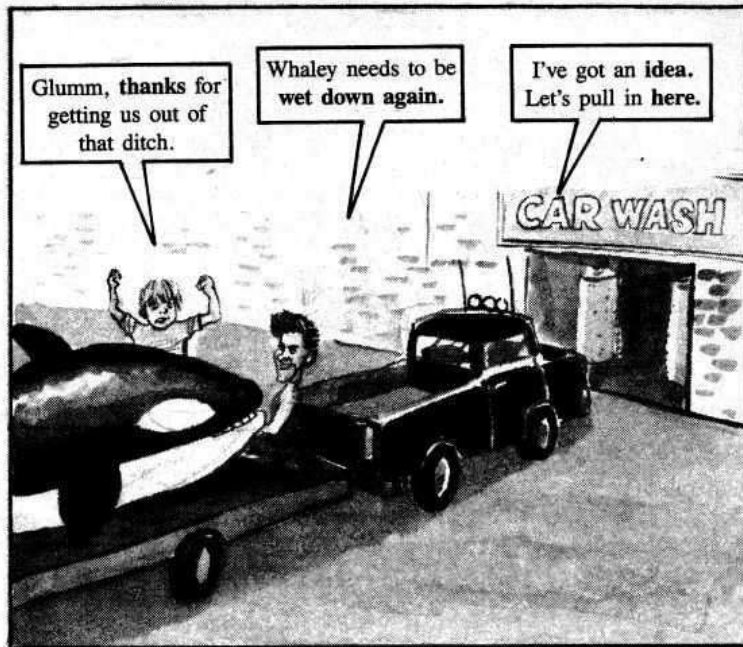
Unfortunately, Whaley didn't listen, and was captured and sold to an amusement park.





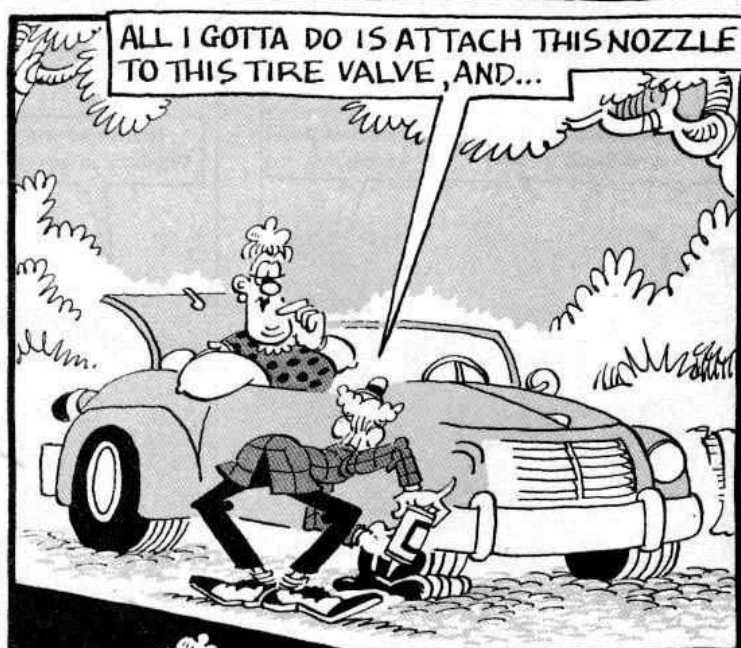
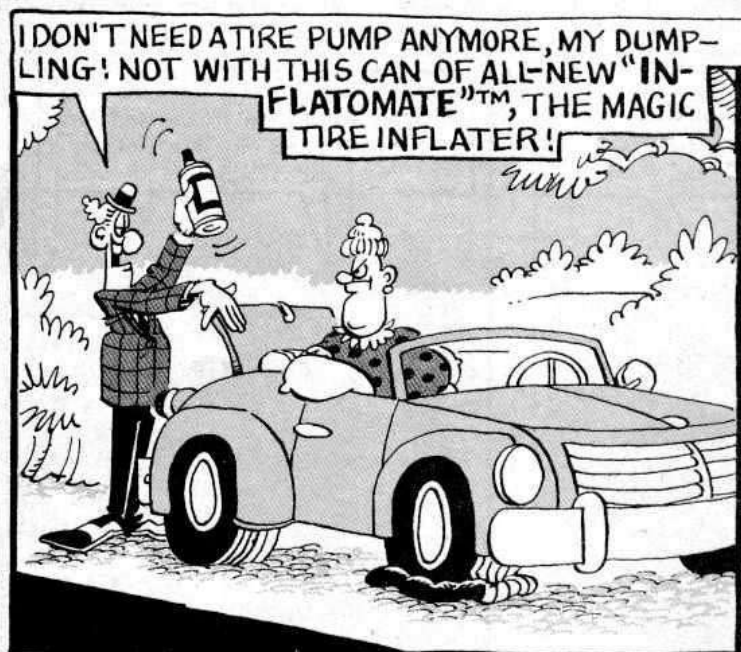
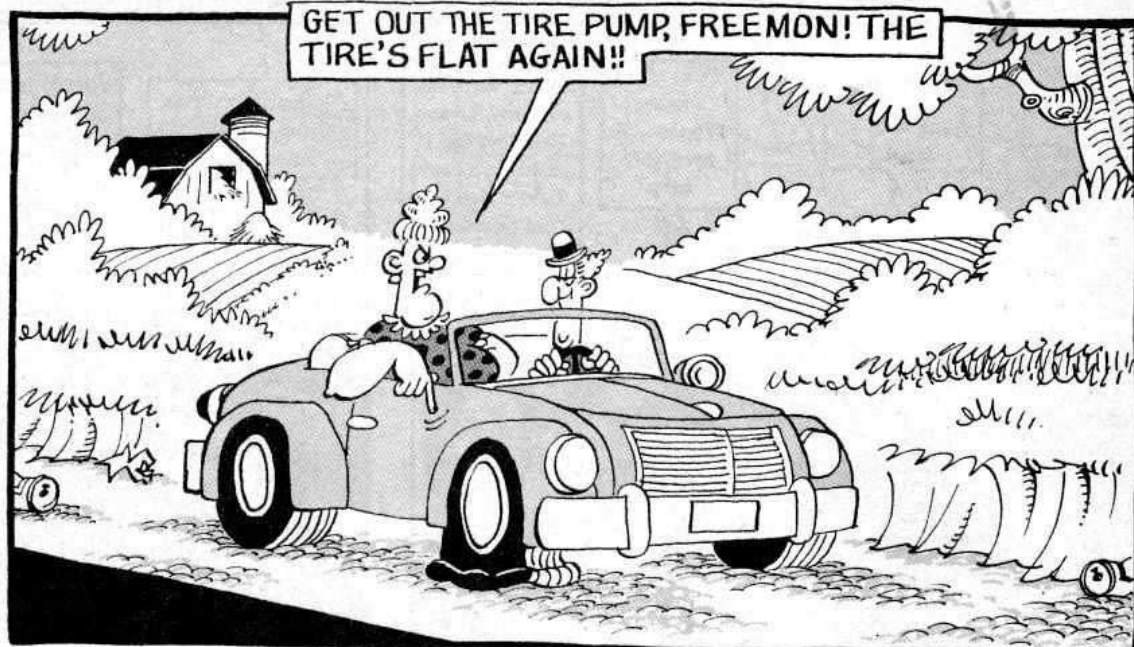




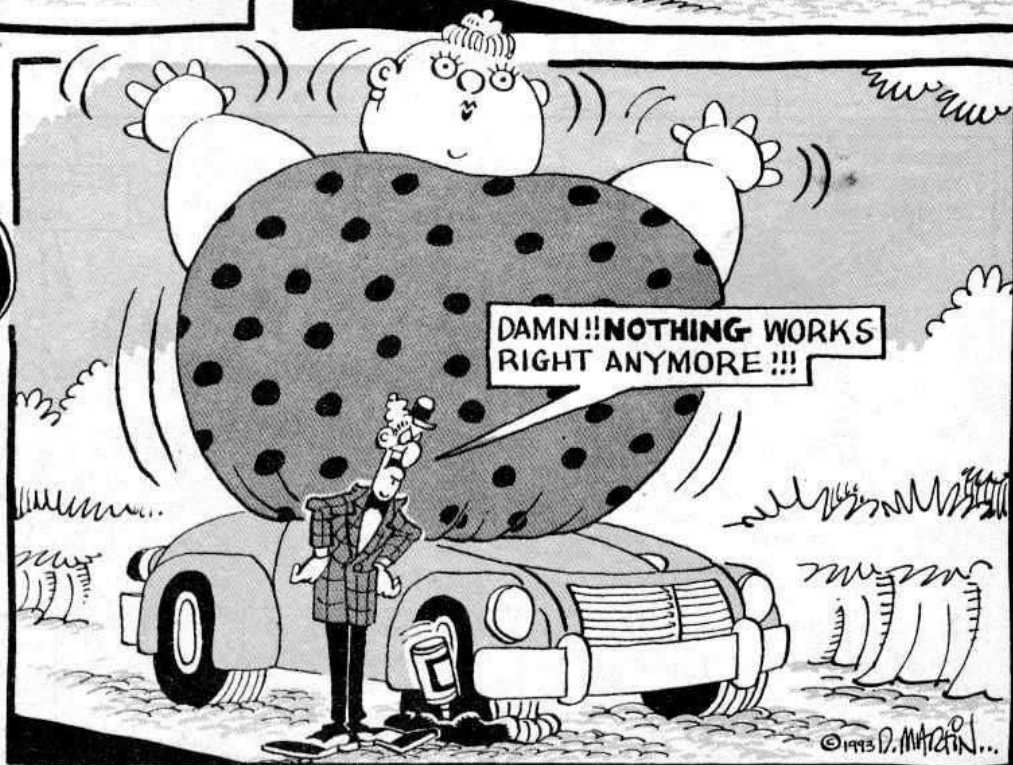




ANOTHER FINE  
SUNDAY,  
DRIVING IN  
THE COUNTRY



TSST  
**FOIMP**





Are you a victim of a stubbed toe?  
Did you find a syringe in your diet soda?  
Did the cops shoot you while you were in the act of committing a crime?  
If so, we can help.

Call the law offices of  
Takem, Milkem & Bilkem  
at 1-600-FRIVOLOUS

We specialize in helping  
**THE inFIRMed**

Have you hugged your lawyer today?

A public service announcement from Cracked



# GREAT MOMENTS IN SECRET SERVICE HISTORY



Clint and Abe take in a show.